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The Mercury.

THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1858, and is now in its hundred and fifth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, and with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns, filled with interesting reading—editorial, state, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reading is so many households in this and other cities, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

ROGER WILLIAMS LODGE, No. 203, Order Sons of St. George—Percey Jeffrey, President; Fred Hall, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Mondays.

NEWPORT TEXT, No. 18, Knights of the Maccabees—George A. Peckham, Commander; Charles S. Condit, Record Keeper. Meets 2nd and 4th Mondays.

COURT WAGON, No. 670, FORESTERS OF AMERICA—William A. Ackerman, Chief Ranger; John B. Mason, Jr., Recording Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesdays.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY—Bruce Butterfield, President; David McIntosh, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Tuesdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 1)—Miss B. M. Conroy, President; Miss D. M. Conroy, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Wednesdays.

OLIVE LODGE, No. 7, A. O. U. W.—Harry L. Burdick, Master; Percy Jeffrey, Recorder. Meets 2nd and 4th Wednesdays.

MALBONE LODGE, No. 83, N. E. O. P.—Dudley E. Campbell, Warden; Mrs. Dudley E. Campbell, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Thursdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 1)—Miss B. M. Conroy, President; Miss D. M. Conroy, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Thursdays.

REDWOOD LODGE, No. 11, K. of P.—David H. Davis, Chancellor; Commander; Robert S. Franklin, Recorder of Records and Seals; Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays.

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 3, U. E. K. of P.—Sir Knight Captain William H. Langley, Sir Knight J. Condon, Recorder. Meets 1st Fridays.

CLAY MCLEON, No. 161—Robert D. Munroe, Chief; Alexander Gilles, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Fridays.

New City Clerk.

There was a special meeting of the representative council on Friday evening of last week for the purpose of electing a city clerk to fill the vacancy caused by the death of David Stevens. In spite of the short notice given of the meeting there was a large majority of the members of the council present.

There was a sharp competition for the office, but Francis N. Fullerton, who has been deputy city clerk for several years, was elected on the first ballot. After the meeting had been called to order by Chairman Sheffield, Mr. Fullerton was elected temporary clerk. The chairman announced the death of City Clerk Stevens and called for nominations to fill the vacancy. The result of the first ballot was as follows: Whole number of votes, 168; necessary to a choice, 84; F. N. Fullerton, 86; Duncan A. Hazard, 53; Arthur B. Comerford, 23; Fred M. Hammett, 2. Resolutions on the death of David Stevens were adopted and a committee of five was appointed to take action regarding the funeral.

A resolution for the collection of a poll tax was adopted, and also a resolution directing the board of aldermen to inquire into and report some proposition looking to the establishing of some industry in the city of Newport. Out of respect to the memory of the late city clerk the board then adjourned to meet on November 11 at 7:30 p. m. Governor Higgins was present and addressed the council after the motion to adjourn was passed.

David Stevens' Funeral.

Funeral services for City Clerk David Stevens were held from his late residence on Broadway on Sunday afternoon and were attended by an enormous gathering. Rev. William Sanford Jones officiated. The remains were escorted to the grave in the Island Cemetery by a line made up of Washington Commandery, No. 4, K. T., headed by the Newport Military Band; the board of aldermen, representative council and city officials, Coroner Council, No. 63, Royal Arcanum; St. Paul's Lodge, No. 14, A. F. & A. M.; The Masonic ritual was conducted at the grave by the officers of the lodge. There was a wealth of floral tributes.

The honorary bearers were Past Grand Commander John P. Sanborn, Past Commanders Thomas J. Peckham and Duncan McLean, Sir William J. Cozzens, Past Masters Thomas P. Peckham and Frank E. Thompson, Mayor William P. Clarke and Mr. Thomas Bartholomew. The under bearers were Elmer E. Nickerson, Charles Schoeneman, W. Ayrault Ward, John D. Dickson, Wallace C. Martland, and Frank W. Putnam.

Dead Body Found.

The body of Miss Frances Gardner of England was found on the shore at Jamestown last Sunday afternoon by a man who was taking pictures there. The medical examiner was notified and an investigation was at once begun. There was at first considerable difficulty in identifying the body, but it was finally decided that it was that of a woman who registered at the Perry House last week. There was a small sum of money found on the body. Later relatives in Brooklyn, N. Y., where the woman had been visiting, sent word to the Newport police to learn if she was in this city and they were informed of her death. It is supposed that she fell from the Enterprise line steamer while on her way from Newport to New York. She was elderly and rather feeble. She had arrived in this country from England only a few weeks before her death. The remains were taken to Brooklyn by her relatives.

At the annual meeting of the committee of management of the Army & Navy Y. M. C. A. on Thursday evening, Secretary William Garson tendered his resignation, to take effect on December 15, in order that he may go to the Philippines to take up the work there. Mr. Garson has been in charge of the local branch for a number of years and is very popular both with the enlisted men and with the citizens of Newport. His departure will be greatly regretted.

Mrs. Joseph W. Albro (Miss Sidonia R. Crandall), who recently resigned her position in the city clerk's office, severs her relations in that office today. Next Saturday Mr. and Mrs. Albro start from New York en route to Los Angeles, California, where they will reside.

Mrs. Emily Lyman Hazard passed her ninety-ninth birthday at her home on Broadway on Wednesday. She was the recipient of many congratulations and best wishes.

At a meeting of Washington Commandery held Wednesday Thatchert T. Bowler was chosen recorder in the place of David Stevens deceased.

Superior Court.

The second week of the October session of the Superior Court for Newport County has been a rather busy one, several jury trials being held. On Monday the Block Island case against Jeremiah R. Allen for defacing a building belonging to John C. and C. E. Champlin was put on and was heard at considerable length. This was the case that was heard in the District Court last fall, in which the defendants are alleged to have had a "rough house" at the New Harbor Pavilion. After the case had been heard at considerable length an agreement was reached between counsel and the case was discontinued on payment of costs. The same action was taken in the other similar cases against Block Island defendants.

On Tuesday the case brought by the barber commission against Joseph Bacard for practicing as a barber without a license was put on. Members of the commission testified that he was found working in a Newport shop and that he had no license as required by law. For the defense it was claimed that he was simply an apprentice and had not arrived at the stage of a journeyman barber. The jury was out about an hour and late in the afternoon returned a verdict of not guilty.

The case against A. W. Aldred was put on in the afternoon. This was a complaint for violation of an order of the board of health. Col. Sheffield for the defendant moved for a dismissal of the case on the ground that the complaint was not made in sufficient specific form. There was an argument by counsel and the court dismissed the case.

On Wednesday the case of Amelia P. Manchester vs. Wilbur & Manchester was given to a jury, Clark Burdick for the plaintiff and Judge Franklin for defendant. This was a suit to recover on notes signed by William F. Wilbur for the firm of Wilbur & Manchester. The plaintiff claimed that Mr. Wilbur had borrowed money from her for the firm and had given her notes bearing the signature of the firm as her security. For the defense it was claimed that the obligation was a personal debt of the late Mr. Wilbur as the money had not been used for the firm. The court ruled that the plaintiff was not required to follow up the money and discover to what use it was put if she loaned it in good faith and received the firm's signature to the notes. The verdict was for the plaintiff for the full amount asked, \$8,000.

The complicated case of First Baptist Society vs. John H. Wetherell occupied all the time of the court on Thursday and much of Friday. Sheffield, Levy and Harvey represented the plaintiff and Mr. Nolan the defendant. This case started as a jury trial but it soon developed such complications that counsel agreed to waive a jury trial and leave the decision to the judge, the jury accordingly being discharged. The plaintiff claims that the defendant's building encroaches for 17 inches on the land belonging to the society. A view was taken of the premises and many old records were introduced to support the claim. Captain Cotton produced a plat favoring the claim of plaintiff, and William H. Lawton showed a plat equally favorable to the defense. The case was long and dry. At the adjournment of court Thursday night the defense was still unfinished and the case was resumed Friday morning.

Democratic Nominations.

At the Democratic city convention on Monday evening the following nominations for members of the General Assembly were made:

Senator—Andrew K. Quinn.
First Representative—William S. Hazard.
Second Representative—Patrick J. Murphy.
Third Representative—Richard B. Scott.
Fourth Representative—William E. Mumford.

The old Bosworth planing mill on West Broadway was sold at auction last Saturday in various pieces. The buildings were sold to be removed or torn down and the land will probably be divided up into house lots.

The engagement is announced of Miss Elsie Warner Thomas, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Thomas, of Duxton, Mass., to Mr. Ralph P. Rogers of this city. The wedding will take place on November 2d.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Cottrell and family were among the passengers who arrived in New York on Tuesday on the steamship Oscar II from Copenhagen.

Stray rides have been much in evidence the past week, the young people making the most of the beautiful moonlight nights.

Mr. and Mrs. John P. Peckham are enjoying their annual vacation.

School Committee.

The regular monthly meeting of the school committee was held on Monday evening when much business of importance was brought up. Arrangements were made for opening the evening schools, and it was decided to ask the representative council to submit a proposition to build a new schoolhouse.

The report of Superintendent Lull contained the following:

The total enrollment for the four weeks ending October 4 was 3,495, the average number belonging 3,350 1/2, average number attending 3,198 0/10, cases of tardiness 332, and cases of dismissal 63. The total enrollment in the Townsend Industrial School in cooking, sewing, sloyd, pattern making and iron work was 117.

Permits were issued to 355 new children. Of these 125 were for the kindergarten and 105 for grade 1. The cause of the large number for grade 1 is the fact that the Lenith has no kindergarten and many mothers think that the Carey and the Coddington are too far away for little children. A somewhat similar condition exists in the Edward-Farwell district, although the distances to the Callender and Calvert are shorter than in the case of the Lenith district.

The excess of numbers this year, as last, is in the higher grades. The four rooms of grade IX average 46; the five of VIII, 49, and the six of VII, 49. This means later a large high school attendance. Even now the registration in the Rogers is 390, which is 13 more than the largest registration at the close of any year in history. The advantages offered by the school should attract a still larger number and retain them. The present number is not entirely in grade X. Grades XI, XII and XIII are the same now as the last enrollment of last June.

The total receipts to October 4 were \$15,007.28; total expenditures, \$51,876.32; balance in hands of city treasurer, \$24,030.91. From the Rogers, Coles and other funds about \$2,747.40 from the State about \$6,000, and from tuition about \$1,000, will soon be due. It was estimated last January that about \$800 would be received from poll taxes. All these extra receipts will increase the present balance to nearly \$35,000, which should enable this board to meet all its needs for the remainder of the year.

The report of Truant Officer Topham contained the following:

Number of cases investigated (reported by teachers), 416; number out for illness and other causes, 365; number of cases of truancy (public 36; parochial, 15), 51; number of different children truant, 89; number found not attending school, 47; number sent to public schools, 28; number sent to parochial schools, 14; number of certificates issued to children over 15 years of age, under the new law, 8.

I recommend the prosecution of Malachi L. Ream, 25 Golden Hill street, who is an habitual school offender, also Marco Pasqualelli, Walley's wharf, for not attending school according to law.

A number of changes were made in the teaching force. The resignation of Miss Katherine S. Burdick of the Carey School was accepted. Miss H. E. Pales of the Coggeshall School was given sick leave until January and Miss S. G. Fales was made temporary principal. The resignation of Miss Louise B. Barker of the Clarke school was accepted. Miss Fanny P. Jordan was made an assistant at \$33 1/2 a year.

The usual resolution in regard to the evening schools was passed. The schools will open on Monday evening, October 21, for 20 weeks on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, the teachers being: Harry Alger, Jeannette H. Swasey, Mary L. Brayton, Mary A. H. Adams, Lillian J. Trager and Elizabeth B. Peckham, at \$5 per week, with the exception of Miss Swasey and Mr. Alger—Miss Swasey to receive \$6 per week and Mr. Alger \$9 per week.

The mechanical drawing and double-entry book-keeping classes will meet on Mondays and Fridays, Dudley E. Campbell to teach the former and William S. Brownell the latter. The free-hand drawing class will meet Wednesday evenings under Lulu Z. Roderick, and the class in stenography and typewriting Mondays and Fridays under Grace M. Conihuan.

The special committee on the Edward-Farwell School reported as follows:

To the Honorable Public School Committee:

The special committee appointed to consider the needs of Edward-Farwell district, and to formulate a general statement of the kind of building required and its probable cost, submit the following report and resolution for your consideration and recommendation that they be transmitted to the Representative Council.

The School Committee respectfully calls the attention of the Representative Council to the need of a new schoolhouse on the Edward-Farwell lot. The present building on Farwell street was erected in 1832 and that on Edward street in 1860. Both are heated by stoves, one has no cellar, neither one has a ventilating system, and the buildings are in a third building not connected with either of the two houses.

In the four rooms of the Edward-Farwell school are now registered 171 children. Three classes should be transferred to the new building from the adjacent school districts, where they are now seated on third floors in assembly halls not suitable for class purposes.

It is, then, the desire of the School Committee that a brick building of at

least eight rooms, with two recitation rooms and an assembly hall, shall be built after the general plan of the Coggeshall schoolhouse, which in the opinion of the board is best adapted to the needs of the district.

The School Committee also believes that the boundary line on the northwestern side of the lot should be straightened by the purchase of a strip of land (about 182 feet long and about 25 feet wide), if it can be purchased at a reasonable price.

The total cost of the Coggeshall building, exclusive of land, was \$31,125; but on account of the increased price of labor and material this board is of the opinion that not less than \$50,000 will be needed to erect and furnish a building of the same quality and capacity.

The School Committee understands that the Newport School Fund now amounts to \$17,900, and that the probable increase due to the interest and dog taxes of the ensuing year will be \$1,000.

Therefore, the School Committee desires that an appropriation of \$30,000 be made by the city, and that whatever extra money may be needed shall be transferred from the Newport School Fund, with the understanding that the total amount from both sources shall not exceed \$50,000.

A number of organizations were given permission to use certain school rooms as in previous years.

Wedding Bells.

Murphy-O'Hearne.

The wedding of Miss Marie Elizabeth O'Hearne, daughter of Mr. James J. O'Hearne, and Mr. Charles Daniel Murphy took place at St. Mary's church Wednesday morning. Rev. William B. Meenan officiating. The bride was very becomingly gowned in a tailor made suit of gray broadcloth and a picture-hat of pale blue. She wore a corsage bouquet of gardenias. Miss Nellie M. Kavanagh attended the bride, wearing a dress of champagne voile and a white picture hat. She also wore gardenias. The duties of best man were performed by Mr. John Burke. During the service Mrs. Kathryn Ghr. Burkinshaw sang several selections.

A wedding breakfast and reception followed at the home of the bride's father on Thames street, where congratulations were extended to the newly wedded couple. The bride received many beautiful gifts which were shown at the reception. Mr. and Mrs. Murphy left at noon for Boston and will visit a number of places before returning to this city.

Riley-Dowd.

Miss Mary Gertrude Dowd and Mr. Cornelius J. Riley were married at St. Mary's rectory Tuesday evening, Rev. William B. Meenan officiating. The bride wore a dress of white crepe de chine and a long veil caught up with orange blossoms. Her bouquet was also of orange blossoms. Miss Mae G. Curley was the bridesmaid and wore a dress of pale blue crepe de chine, with a picture hat to match, carrying a shower bouquet of white roses. Mr. Thomas C. Riley performed the duties of best man.

A supper was served at the home of the bride's father on Potter street and was largely attended. The wedding gifts were numerous and beautiful. Mr. and Mrs. Riley left on the Fall River line for New York and were given the customary send-off.

Dunnam-Gilmes.

Miss Sarah Jane Gilmes and Mr. Patrick William Dunnam were married at St. Joseph's church Wednesday morning, Rev. Father Mahon officiating. The bride wore a dress of white silk poplin over taffeta and a long tulle veil caught up with orange blossoms. Her bouquet was of white carnations. Miss Annie Shea was the bridesmaid, wearing a dress of blue silk mull over blue silk and a picture hat. Her bouquet was of white carnations. Mr. John Dunnam performed the duties of best man. A reception followed at the home of the bride's brother on Farewell street. There were many pretty wedding gifts, which were shown at the reception. Mr. and Mrs. Dunnam left on the New York boat for their wedding trip, which will include visits to New York, Brooklyn and other places.

By the will of Miss Florence Lyman of Boston, one of New York's pioneer summer residents, who died here recently, the vast sum of \$503,500 is given to charity. Of this amount St. Mary's Church of this city receives \$5,000. This is the only local charitable bequest.

The wedding of Miss Annette Cornish of Philadelphia to Mr. J. Allen Boone, formerly of this city, will take place in Philadelphia on Wednesday, December 11th.

The wedding of Miss Annie Livingston Best, daughter of Mrs. Clement L. Best, and Mr. Elzur Yale-Smith will take place in New York on November 9th.

Mr. T. T. Pitman of the Daily News returned Thursday from a trip to Fitchburg, Mass.

Colonel and Mrs. Charles L. F. Robinson have returned from Europe.

Board of Aldermen.

The regular weekly meeting of the board of aldermen was held on Thursday evening when a number of matters of importance were brought up. The pay rolls of the various departments were approved, and a number of petitions for street lights, remission of taxes, etc., were referred to the proper departments. There was some talk about the new street lights that have been put in by the illuminating department. The board seemed to think that these new lights are not as satisfactory as the old ones and the matter was referred to Mayor Clarke for investigation.

A petition was received from a number of labor leaders calling attention to the fact the some years ago an ordinance was passed defining eight hours as the legal day's work for city employees, and stating that the ordinance has been violated. The board voted to call the attention of the different departments to the ordinance.

The resolution of the representative council, directing the board to inquire into the possibility of securing some industry here, was taken up and discussed and will be further considered by the board. City Solicitor Burdick stated that the only amendment that the board could offer would be the remission of taxes for a certain length of time.

The fourth annual dinner of the Young Men's Republican Club will take place on or about November 1st. Plans are now being made for the fourth of these affairs that have proved so successful in the past. It is proposed to have a rather more elaborate dinner this year than heretofore and to all probability a full turkey dinner will be served. As the price of tickets is put at the nominal figure of fifty cents, the cost is not sufficient to keep anyone away. There will be some good speakers present, including Lieutenant Governor Jackson, the party nominee for governor.

Ex-Lieutenant Governor W. T. G. Wardwell died at his home in Bristol at an early hour Wednesday morning, after a long illness, in his 73rd year. He was one of the most prominent citizens of the State and was highly respected. Although elected to the high office that he filled a number of years ago on the Democratic ticket he had of late been a Republican in politics but had not been a candidate for office. He was one of the leading business men of Bristol and was active in many enterprises. The funeral will take place today at St. Michael's Church, Bristol.

At the Republican caucus in the town of New Shoreham last Monday Hon. J. Eugene Littlefield was re-nominated for Senator and Ray G. Lewis for Representative. As these two men have heretofore represented different factions in the town the caucus is looked upon as meaning a cessation of the bitter struggle that long existed there. Both nominees are for Senator Wetmore.

Middleton.

Aquidneck Grange will give a public entertainment on Monday and Tuesday evenings of next week at the town hall. The proceeds are for the benefit of the new building fund. The affair will be given by grange to entertain and will be followed by dancing. This fall entertainment is the result of repeated calls for a reputation of a valuable of last spring which was salvaged with much favor, and which resulted in the formation of a fund for the purpose of erecting a hall which shall be the property of this Grange.

Mrs. B. W. H. Peckham is about to erect a cottage house, 24 by 24, east of her present residence on Honeyman Hill. Excavations have been going this week preparatory to building the cellar walls.

The new parish house, associate with the Berkeley Memorial Chapel, is nearing completion, and it is hoped to be formally opened early in November.

The Ronkonkoma Dramatic Club are preparing to give a three act comedy at the town hall, the day after Thanksgiving, November 29.

The next regular meeting of Aquidneck Grange is entitled "Young Men's Night," which will be Thursday of next week. The program will be in charge of Messrs. Christopher Peckham, Jr., E. Raymond Peckham, Julian Peckham, and Leroy Peckham.

A long strip of road is being macadamized on the southern end of Mitchell's Lane. As this portion of the highway was in a deplorable condition last winter and spring, the improvements will be greatly appreciated.

The fall socials held by the Ladies' Aid of the Methodist Episcopal church were crowned on Wednesday evening at the vestry, a bonny supper being served under the direction of the Misses Mary D. Smith and Mattie Brown, a large gathering.

To Boston and Return—St. 10.

Autumnal excursion to Boston return—the last of the season—Newport and stations to Irvinton return, on Thursday, October 2. Only \$1.40 for the round trip, a number of excursion tickets limited.

Local Matters.

Annual Visitation.

Malbone Lodge, No. 83, New England Order of Protection, held its annual meeting Thursday evening, at which time an official visitation was made by Grand Warden Daniel E. Sullivan of Riverpoint, accompanied by the following grand officers: William F. Worrall, Grand Vice Warden, of Woonsocket; John H. Stone, Junior Past Warden, of Providence; Stephen G. Gowdy, Grand Guide, of Providence; Mrs. Perry, Grand Guardian, of Providence, and Miss Perry, Grand Sentinel, of Providence. There were also present a delegation from Mariners Lodge of Tiverton, among the number being Mrs. Addie Gray, Deputy Grand Warden; Edward P. Hanbly, Warden, and George R. Lawton, Past Warden. After the business session of the order, short addresses were made by the visitors. Then followed an entertainment, the first number on the program being a violin solo, "Romance," by Miss Alta H. Crandall, with Miss Carrie B. Simpson accompanying, after which Miss Simpson sang a number of selections, including "Dreaming." Miss Crandall was heard in a monologue, "If and my Father-in-Law." All the numbers were heartily applauded and each were obliged to respond to an encore. At the close of this part of the program a collation was served by E. H. Wiswell of the new Perry House, consisting of salad, rolls, ice cream, cake and coffee, and a social hour enjoyed by all present. The evening proved a most enjoyable one not only to the members of Malbone Lodge, but also to the visitors.

The committee in charge of the evening's entertainment consisted of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Tew, Mrs. Edna A. MacDonald, Mr. Richard B. Scott and Mr. Charles S. Goldhard.

State Teachers.

The State teachers institute has been in session in Providence since Thursday and has been largely attended by the teachers from this section of the State. At the annual meeting and dinner of the Grammar Masters Association held on Thursday Dudley P. Campbell of this city was elected President and complimentary resolutions were passed in regard to Mr. Henry W. Clarke of this city who is now in his 53d year as an instructor of youth, a record surpassed by but few educators in this country.

The Spoilers.

By REX E. BEACH,

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CHAPTER XII.

GLENNISTER had said that the judge would not dare to disobey the mandates of the circuit court of appeals, but he was wrong. Application was made for orders directing the enforcement of the writs, steps which would have restored possession of the Midas to its owners as well as possession of the treasure in bank, but Stillmann refused to grant them.

Wheaton called a meeting of the Swedes and their attorneys, advising a junction of forces. Dextery, who had returned from the mountains, was present. When they had finished their discussion, he said:

"It seems like I can always fight better when I know what the other fellow's game is. I'm going to spy on that outfit."

"We've had detectives at work for weeks," said the lawyer for the Scandinavians, "but they can't find out anything we don't know already."

Dextery said no more, but that night found him busied in the building adjoining the one wherein McNamara had his office. He had rented a back room on the top floor, and with the help of his partner sawed through the ceiling into the loft and found his way thence to the roof through a hatchway. Fortunately, there was but little space between the two buildings, and furthermore each boasted the square fronts common in mining camps, which projected high enough to prevent observation from across the way. Thus he was enabled, without discovery, to gain the roof adjoining and to cut through into the loft. He crept cautiously in through the opening, and out upon a floor of joists seated on the lower side, then lit a candle, and locating McNamara's office, put a peephole so that by lying flat on the timbers he could observe a considerable portion of the room beneath. Here, early the following morning, he camped with the patience of an Indian, emerging in the still of that night still, hungry and atrociously cold. Meanwhile, there had been another meeting of the mine owners, and it had been decided to send Wheaton, properly armed with affidavits and transcripts of certain court records, back to San Francisco on the return trip of the Santa Maria, which had arrived in port. He was to institute proceedings for contempt of court, and it was hoped that by extraordinary effort he could gain quick action.

At daybreak Dextery returned to his post, and it was midnight before he crawled from his hiding place to see the lawyer and Glenister.

"They have had a spy on you all day, Wheaton," he began, "and they know you're going out to the States. You'll be arrested tomorrow morning before breakfast."

"Arrested! What for?"

"I don't just remember what the crime is—bigamy, or mayhem, or at-talinder of treason, or something. Anyway, they'll get you in jail, and that's all they want. They think you're the only lawyer that's wise enough to cause trouble and the only one they can't bribe."

"Lord! What'll I do? They'll watch every lighter that leaves the beach, and if they don't catch me that way they'll search the ship."

"I've thought it all out," said the old man, to whom obstruction acted as a stimulant.

"Yes; but how?"

"Leave it to me. Get your things together and be ready to duck in two hours."

"I tell you they'll search the Santa Maria from stem to stern," protested the lawyer, but Dextery had gone.

"Better do as he says. His schemes are good ones," recommended Glenister, and accordingly the lawyer made preparation.

In the meantime the old prospector had begun at the end of Frost street to make a systematic search of the gambling houses. Although it was very late, they were running noisily, and at last he found the man he wanted, playing black jack, the smell of tar in his clothes, the lit of the sea in his boisterous laughter. Dextery drew him aside.

"Mac, there's only two things about you that's any good—your silence and your seamanship. Otherwise you're a disreputable, drunken insect."

The sailor grinned.

"What is it you want now? If it's concerning money or business or the grown-up side of life, run along and don't disturb the carcasses of a sailor-man. If it's a fight, lemme get my hat."

"I want you to wake up your fireman and have steam on the tug in an hour, then wait for me below the bridge. You're chartered for twenty-four hours, and remember, not a word."

"I'm on! Compared to me the splinks of Egypt is as talkative as a phonograph."

The old man turned his steps to the Northern theater. The performance was still in progress, and he located the man he was hunting without difficulty.

Ascending the stairs, he knocked at the door of one of the boxes and called for Captain Stephens.

"I'm glad I found you, cap," said he. "It saved me a trip out to your ship in the dark."

"What's the matter?"

Dextery drew him to an isolated corner. "Me and my partner want to send a man to the States with you."

"All right."

"Well—here's the point," hesitated the miner, who rebelled at asking favors. "He's our low sharp, an' the McNamara outfit is tryin' to put the steel on him."

"I don't understand."

"Why, they've sworn out a warrant an' aim to guard the shore tomorrow. We want you to go."

"Mr. Dextery, I'm not looking for trou-

ble. I get enough in my own business."

"But, see here," argued the other, "we've got to send him so he can make a powwow to the big legal smoke in 'Frisco. We've been cold-decked with a bum judge. They've got us into a corner an' over the ropes."

"I'm sorry I can't help you, Dextery, but I got mixed up in one of your scrapes and that's plenty."

"This ain't no stowaway. There's no danger to you," began Dextery, but the officer interrupted him:

"There's no need of arguing. I won't do it."

"Oh, you won't, eh?" said the old man, beginning to lose his temper. "Well, you listen to me for a minute. Everybody in camp knows that me an' the kid is on the square an' that we're gettin' the bank passed to us. Now, this lawyer party must get away to-night or these grafters will hitch the horses to him on some phony charge so he can't get to the upper court. It'll be him to the third cage for ninety days. He's got to the States, though, an' he's got to—me—your—wagon! I'm talkin' to you—man to man. If you don't take him, I'll go to the health inspector—he's a friend of mine—an' I'll put a crimp in you an' your steamboat. I don't want to do that—it ain't my reg'lar graft by no means—but this bet goes through as she lays. I never beached up a secret before. No, sir. I am the human buntin' case watch, an' I won't open my face unless you press me, but if I should, you'll see that it's time for you to hunt a new job. Now, here's my scheme." He outlined his directions to the sailor, who had fallen silent during the warning. When he had done, Stephens said:

"I never had a man talk to me like that before, str—never. You've taken advantage of me, and under the circumstances I can't refuse. I'll do this thing not because of your threat, but because I heard about your trouble over the Midas and because I can't help admiring your blamed insolence." He went back into his stall.

Dextery returned to Wheaton's office. As he neared it he passed a lounging figure in an adjacent doorway.

"The place is watched," he announced as he entered. "Have you got a back door? Good! Leave your light burning and we'll go out that way." They slipped quietly into an unky, tortuous passage which led back toward Second street. Floundering through alleys and over garbage heaps, by circuitous routes they reached the bridge, where in the swift stream beneath they saw the lights from Mac's tug.

Steam was up, and when the captain had let them aboard Dextery gave him instructions, to which he nodded acquiescence. They bade the lawyer adieu, and the little craft slipped its moorings, danced down the current, across the bar and was swallowed up in the darkness to seaward.

"I'll put out Wheaton's light so they'll think he's gone to bed."

"Yes, and at daylight I'll take your place in McNamara's loft," said Glenister. "There will be doings tomorrow when they don't find him."

They returned by the way they had come to the lawyer's room, extinguished his light, went to their own cabin and to bed. At dawn Glenister arose and sought his place above McNamara's office.

To lie stretched at length on a single plank with eye glued to a crack is not a comfortable position, and the watcher thought the hours of the next day would never end. As they dragged wearily past his bones began to ache beyond endurance, yet owing to the flimsy structure of the building he dared not move while the room below was tenanted. In fact, he would not have stirred had he dared, so intense was his interest in the scenes being enacted beneath him.

First had come the marshal, who reported his failure to find Wheaton.

"He left his room some time last night. My men followed him in and saw a light in his window until 2 o'clock this morning. At 7 o'clock we broke in, and he was gone."

"He must have got wind of our plan. Send deputies aboard the Santa Maria. Search her from keel to topmast, and have them watch the beach close or he'll put off in a small boat. You look over the passengers that go aboard yourself. Don't trust any of your men for that, because he may try to slip through disguised. He's liable to make up like a woman. You understand—there's only one ship in port, and—he mustn't get away."

"He won't," said Voorhees, with conviction, and the listener overhead smiled grimly to himself, for at that moment, twenty miles offshore, lay Mac's little tug, hove to in the track of the outgoing steamship, and in her tiny cabin sat Bill Wheaton eating breakfast.

As the morning wore by with no news of the lawyer, McNamara's uneasiness grew. At noon the marshal returned with a report that the passengers were all aboard and the ship about to clear.

"By heavens! He's slipped through you!" stormed the politician.

"No, he hasn't. He may be hidden aboard somewhere among the coal bunkers, but I think he's still ashore and aiming to make a quick run just before she sails. He hasn't left the beach since daylight, that's sure. I'm going out to the ship now with four men and search her again. If we don't bring him off, you can bet he's lying out somewhere in town, and we'll get him later. I've stationed men along the shore for two miles."

"I won't have him get away. If he should reach 'Frisco—Tell your men I'll give \$500 to the one that finds him."

Three hours later Voorhees returned. "She sailed without him."

The politician cursed. "I don't believe it. He tricked you. I know he did."

Glenister grinned into a half eaten sandwich, then turned upon his back and lay thus on the plank, identifying the speakers below by their voices.

He kept his post all day. Later in the evening he heard Struve enter. The man had been drinking.

"So he got away, eh?" he began. "I was afraid he would. Smart fellow, that Wheaton."

"He didn't get away," said McNamara. "He's in town yet. Just let me lead him in, fell on some excuse, I'll

hold him till snow flies." Struve sank into a chair and lit a cigarette with wavering hand.

"This is a hell of a game, ain't it, Mac? D'you s'pose we'll win?"

The man overhead picked up his ears.

"Win? Aren't we winning? What do you call this? I only hope we can lay hands on Wheaton. He knows things. A little knowledge is a dangerous thing, but more is worse. Lem! If only I had a man for judge in place of Stillmann! I don't know why I brought him."

"That's right. Too weak. He hasn't got the backbone of an angleworm. He ain't half the man that his niece is. There's a girl for you! Say, what'd we do without her, eh? She's a pipkin!" Glenister felt a sudden tightening of every muscle. What right had that man's liquor-soaked lips to speak so of her?

"She's a brave little woman all right. Just look how she worked Glenister and his fool partner. It took nerve to bring in those instructions of yours alone, and if it hadn't been for her we'd never have won like this. It makes me laugh to think of those two men stowing her away in their state-room while they slept between decks with the sheep, and her with the papers in her bosom all the time. Then, when we got ready to do business, why, she up and talks them into giving us possession of their mine without a fight. That's what I call reciprocating a man's affection."

Glenister's nails cut into his flesh, while his face went livid at the words. He could not grasp it at once. It made him sick—physically sick—and for many moments he strove blindly to beat back the hideous suspicion, the horror that the lawyer had aroused. His was not a doubting disposition, and to him the girl had seemed as one pure, mysterious, apart, angelically incapable of deceit. He had loved her, feeling that some day she would return his affection without fail. In her great, unclouded eyes he had found no lurking place for double dealing. Now—God! It couldn't be that all the time she had known!

He had lost a part of the lawyer's speech, but peered through his observation hole again.

McNamara was at the window gazing out into the dark street, his back toward the lawyer, who lolled in the chair, babbling garrulously of the girl. Glenister ground his teeth—a frenzy possessed him to loose his anger, to rip through the frail ceiling with naked hands and fall vindictively upon the two men.

"She looked good to me the first time I saw her," continued Struve. He paused, and when he spoke again a change had coarsened his features. "Say, I'm crazy about her, Mac. I tell you, I'm crazy—and she likes me—I know she does—or, anyway, she would."

"Do you mean that you're in love with her?" asked the man at the window without shifting his position. It seemed that utter indifference was in his question, although where the light shone on his hands, tight clenched behind his back, they were bloodless.

"Love her? Well—that depends—ha! You know how it is," he chuckled coarsely. His face was gross and bestial. "I've got the judge where I want him, and I'll have her!"

His miserable words died with a gurgle, for McNamara had silently leaped

and throttled him where he sat, pinning him to the wall. Glenister saw the big politician shift his fingers slightly on Struve's throat and then drop his left hand to his side, holding his victim writhing and helpless with his right despite the man's frantic struggles. McNamara's head was thrust forward from his shoulders, peering into the lawyer's face. Struve tore ineffectually at the iron arm which was squeezing his life out, while for endless minutes the other leaned his weight against him, his left hand behind his back, his legs braced like stone columns as he watched the victim's struggles abate.

Struve fought and wrenched while his breath caught in his throat with horrid, stoking sounds, but gradually his eyes rolled further and further back till they stared out of his blackened visage, straight up toward the ceiling, toward the hole through which Glenister peered. His struggles lessened, his chin sagged, and his tongue protruded, then he sat loose and still. The politician then hung him out into the room so that he fell limply upon his face, then stood watching him. Finally, McNamara passed out of the watcher's vision, returning with a water bucket. With his foot he rolled the unconscious wretch upon his back, then drenched him. Repining the pull, he seated himself, lit a cigar and watched the return of life into his victim. He made no move, even to drag him from the pool in which he lay.

Struve groaned and shuddered, twisted to his side, and at last sat up weakly. In his eyes there was now a great terror, while in place of his drunkenness was only fear and faintness—absolute fear of the great bulk that sat and smoked and stared at him so fixly. He felt uncertainty of his throat and groaned again.

"Why did you do that?" he whispered, but the other made no sign. He tried to rise, but his knees relaxed. He staggered and fell. At last he raised his foot and made for the door.

Then, when his hand was on the knob, McNamara spoke through his teeth, without removing his cigar.

"Don't ever talk about her again. She is going to marry me."

When he was alone, he looked curiously up at the ceiling over his head. "The rats are thick in this shack," he mused. "Seems to me I heard a whole swarm of them."

A few moments later a figure crept through the hole in the roof of the house next door and thence down into the street. A block ahead was the slow moving form of Attorney Struve. Had a stranger met them both he would not have known which of the two had felt at his throat the clutch of a strangler, for each was drawn and haggard and swayed as he went.

Glenister unconsciously turned toward his cabin, but at leaving, the lighted streets the thought of its darkness and silence made him shudder. Not now! He could not bear that stillness and the company of his thoughts. He dared not be alone. Dextery would be downtown undoubtedly, and he, too, must get into the light and turmoil. He flicked his lips and found that they were cracked and dry.

At rare intervals during the past years he had staggered in from a long march where for hours he had waged a bitter war with cold and hunger, his limbs clumsy with fatigue, his garments wet and stiff, his mind slack and sullen. At such extreme seasons he had felt a consuming thirst, a thirst which burned and scorched until his very bones cried out, feverishly—not a thirst for water or a thirst which eaten snow could quench, but a savage yearning of his whole exhausted system for some stimulant, for some coursing fiery fluid that would burn and strangle, a thirst for whisky, for brandy! Remembering these occasional ferocious desires, he had become charitable to such unfortunates as were too weak to withstand similar temptations.

Now with a shock he caught himself in the grip of a thirst as insistent as though the cold bore down and the weariness of endless heavy miles wrapped him about. It was no foolish wish to drown his thoughts or to banish the grief that preyed upon him, but only thirst, thirst—a crying, trembling, physical lust to quench the fires that burned inside. He remembered that it had been more than a year since he had tasted whisky. Now the fever of the past few hours had parched his every tissue.

As he glowed in through the crowd at the Northern those next him made room at the bar, for they recognized the hunger that peers thus from men's faces. Their manner recalled Glenister to his senses, and he wrenched himself away. This was not some soft, snow-banked roadhouse. He would not stand and sulk himself shoulder to shoulder with steredores and longshoremen. This was something to be done in secret. He had no pride in it. The man on his right raised a glass, and the young man strangled in madness to tear it from his hands. Instead, he hurried back to the theater and up to a box, where he drew the curtains.

"Whisky!" he said thickly to the waiter. "Bring it to me fast. Don't you hear? Whisky!"

Across the theater Cherry Malotte had seen him enter and jerk the curtains together. She arose and went to him, entering without ceremony.

"What's the matter, boy?" she questioned.

"Ah, I'm glad you came. Talk to me."

"Thank you for your few well chosen remarks," she laughed. "Why don't you ask me to spring some good, original jokes? You look like the finish to a six day go-as-you-please. What's up?"

She talked to him for a moment until the waiter entered. Then, when she saw what he bore, she snatched the glass from the tray and poured the whisky on the floor. Glenister was on his feet and had her by the wrist.

"What do you mean?" he said roughly.

"It's whisky, boy," she cried, "and you don't drink!"

"Of course it's whisky! Bring me another!" he shouted at the attendant.

"What's the matter?" Cherry insisted. "I never saw you act so. You know you don't drink. I won't let you. It's booze—booze. I tell you, fit for fools and brawlers. Don't drink it, Roy. Are you in trouble?"

"I say I'm thirsty—and I will have it! How do you know what it is to smolder inside and feel your veins burn dry?"

"It's something about that girl," the woman said, with quiet conviction. "She's double crossed you."

"Well, so she has, but what of it? I'm thirsty. She's going to marry McNamara. I've been a fool." He ground his teeth and reached for the drink with which the boy had returned.

"McNamara is a crook, but he's a man, and he never drank a drop in his life." The girl said it casually, evenly, but the other stopped the glass halfway to his lips.

"Well, what of it? Go on. You're good at W. G. T. U. talk. Virtue becomes you."

She flushed, but continued: "It simply occurred to me that if you aren't strong enough to handle your own throat, you're not strong enough to beat a man who has mastered his."

Glenister looked at the whisky a moment, then set it back on the tray.

"Bring two lemonades," he said, and with a laugh which was half a sob Cherry Malotte leaped forward and kissed him.

"You're too good a man to drink. Now, tell me all about it."

"Oh, it's too long! I've just learned that the girl is in hand and glove, with the judge and McNamara—that's all. She's an advance agent—her lookout. She brought in their instructions to Struve and persuaded Dex and me to let them jump our claim. She got us to trust in the law and in her uncle. Yes, she hypnotized my property out of me and gave it to her lover, this yard politician. Oh, she's smooth, with all her innocence! Why, when she smiles, she makes you glad and good and warm, and her eyes are as honest and clear as a mountain pool, but she's wrong—she's wrong—and great God how I love her!" He dropped his face into his hands.

When she had nodded with him for

himself a moment before Cherry Malotte was gone and he was left, but now as he spoke thus of the other woman a change came over her which he was too disturbed to note. She took on the subtleties that masked her as a rule, and her eyes were not pleasant.

"I could have told you all that and more."

"More! What more?" he questioned. "Do you remember when I warned you and Dextery that they were coming



"You're too good a man to drink."

To search your cabin for the gold? Well, that girl put them on to you. I found it out afterward. She keeps the keys to McNamara's safety vault where your trust lies, and she's the one who handles the judge. It isn't McNamara at all." The woman laughed easily, fluently, and the man believed her.

"Do you remember when they broke into your safe and took that money?"

"Yes."

"Well, what made them think you had \$10,000 in there?"

"I don't know."

"I do," Dextery told her.

Glenister arose. "That's all I want to hear now. I'm going crazy. My mind aches, for I've never had a fight like this before and it hurts. You see, I've been an animal all these years. When I wanted to drink, I drank, and what I wanted, I got, because I've been strong enough to take it. This is new to me. I'm going downstairs now and try to think of something else—then I'm going home."

When he had gone she pulled back the curtains and, leaning her chin in her hands, with elbows on the ledge, gazed down upon the crowd. The show was over and the dance had begun, but she did not see it, for she was thinking rapidly with the eagerness of one who sees the end of a long and weary search. She did not notice the Bronco Kid beckoning to her or the man with him, so the gambler brought his friend along and invaded her box. He introduced the man as Mr. Champlain.

"Do you feel like dancing?" the newcomer inquired.

"No; I'd rather look on. I feel so elated. You're a society man, Mr. Champlain. Don't you know anything of interest? Scandal or the like?"

"Can't say that I do. My wife attends to all that for the family. But I know there's lots of it. It's funny to me the airs some of these people assume up here. Just as though we weren't all equal, north of fifty-three. I never heard the like."

"Anything new and exciting?" inquired Bronco, mildly interested.

"The last I heard was about the judge's niece, Miss Chester."

Cherry Malotte turned abruptly, while the Kid slowly lowered the front legs of his chair to the floor.

"What was it?" she inquired.

"Why, it seems she compromised herself pretty badly with this fellow Glenister coming up on the steamer last spring. Mighty brazen, according to my wife. Mrs. Champlain was on the same ship and says she was horribly shocked."

Abl Glenister had told her only half the tale, thought the girl. The truth was baring itself. At that moment Champlain thought she looked the typical creature of the dance halls, the crafty, jealous, malevolent adventurer.

"And the hussy masquerades as a lady," she sneered.

"She is a lady," said the Kid. He sat bolt upright and rigid, and the knuckles of his clenched hands were very white. In the shadow they did not note that his dark face was ghastly, nor did he say more except to bid Champlain goodby when he left, later on. After the door had closed, however, the Kid arose and stretched his muscles, not languidly, but as though to take out the cramp of long tension. He wet his lips, and his mouth was so dry that the sound caused the girl to look up.

"What are you grinning at?" Then, as the light struck his face, she started.

"My, how you look! What ails you? Are you sick?" No one, from Dawson down, had seen the Bronco Kid as he looked tonight.

"No; I'm not sick," he answered in a cracked voice.

Then the girl laughed harshly.

"Do you love that girl too? Why."

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.

Weighting a Horse's Stern. Some of the officers and men of a vessel once anchored in the harbor of Funchal, Madeira, went ashore for a horseback ride around the island. About halfway up the mountain we came across a little mizzentopman, flushed and evidently very warm, riding a spirited little horse with a stone tied up in a silk handkerchief slung to his tail.

The first lieutenant laughed and said, "What are you doing with that handkerchief, Brown?"

"When you see, sir," said Brown, "that when I first hitched her up she pitched badly, being too much by the head, so I just rigged this stone on aft and brought her down to her bearings, and she sells now like a clipper, sir."

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For Providence, 6:00, 8:00, 10:00, 11:00 a. m., 1:00, 3:00, 5:00, 7:00, 9:00, 11:00 p. m. For Fall River, 6:00, 8:00, 10:00, 11:00 a. m., 1:00, 3:00, 5:00, 7:00, 9:00, 11:00 p. m. For Middlebury, 6:00, 8:00, 10:00, 11:00 a. m., 1:00, 3:00, 5:00, 7:00, 9:00, 11:00 p. m. For Torrington, 6:00, 8:00, 10:00, 11:00 a. m., 1:00, 3:00, 5:00, 7:00, 9:00, 11:00 p. m. For Meriden, 6:00, 8:00, 10:00, 11:00 a. m., 1:00, 3:00, 5:00, 7:00, 9:00, 11:00 p. m. For Danbury, 6:00, 8:00, 10:00, 11:00 a. m., 1:00, 3:00, 5:00, 7:00, 9:00, 11:00 p. m. For Westbury, 6:00, 8:00, 10:00, 11:00 a. m., 1:00, 3:00, 5:00, 7:00, 9:00, 11:00 p. m. For New Rochelle, 6:00, 8:00, 10:00, 11:00 a. m., 1:00, 3:00, 5:00, 7:00, 9:00, 11:00 p. m. For Yonkers, 6:00, 8:00, 10:00, 11:00 a. m., 1:00, 3:00, 5:00, 7:00, 9:00, 11:00 p. m. For Ossining, 6:00, 8:00, 10:00, 11:00 a. m., 1:00, 3:00, 5:00, 7:00, 9:00, 11:00 p. m. For Elmsford, 6:00, 8:00, 10:00, 11:00 a. m., 1:00, 3:00, 5:00, 7:00, 9:00, 11:00 p. m. 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Established by Franklin in 1744.

The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Office Telephone 3351
House Telephone 3010

Saturday, October 19, 1907.

A party that requires the entire police force of a city to maintain order in its own caucuses is hardly a party that conservative law-abiding citizens will care to trust.

In not a single town in this county outside of Newport has the Democratic party nominated a full Democratic Assembly ticket, and in Portsmouth, Middletown, Little Compton and Tiverton that party has no ticket whatever.

The Democrats have opened their campaign in the State with the ratification meetings in Providence. The Republicans propose to start in next week. A ratification meeting will be held in Infirmary Hall next Tuesday evening to be followed by other meetings in all parts of the State. The Republicans propose to wage a vigorous campaign everywhere.

The political situation in Newport is simply a question whether or not the people wish still to have a place on the map of the State; whether they wish a Newport man to be U. S. Senator, or whether they wish the city of Providence to take everything; whether they wish to see George Peabody Wetmore in the United States Senate, where he can be of great service to Newport, or whether they want R. H. I. Goddard selected, who could accomplish nothing for Newport even if he wished to do so. He would be in the minority party, and as such would have no influence whatever in shaping legislation. The election of the Republican General Assembly ticket from this city means the election of Senator Wetmore. The election of the Democratic ticket means his defeat, for without the support of Newport he cannot possibly be elected. This is the situation in a nut-shell, and every voter should look at the greater question involved when he casts his vote on November 5th.

There is a movement on foot to try to induce some manufacturing concern to locate in Newport. This is a very commendable movement and should be encouraged by all citizens. Something in this line must be done soon or Newport will go backward faster than she has for the past few years. We must also have a new and up to date hotel, and have it soon. The famous Vanderbilt wedding, which is to come off in December, is to take place in New York. Why? Because no accommodations can be had here for the large number of guests. All the parties concerned wished to have the event take place here and had Newport possessed an up to date hotel the entire house would probably have been engaged for the occasion, which would have meant thousands of dollars for Newport. With a hotel that could take care of five hundred guests, at least one hundred big conventions, drawing people from all parts of the country, could be had here next summer.

The Commission appointed in 1897 to revise the Constitution of the State, and whose work was rejected by the Democratic party, say in their report, "It is true that more than half a century has elapsed since it was adopted, but it affirms principles and contains provisions which can never become obsolete." This commission whose work was rejected by the Democratic party was composed of such men as the late Chief Justice Duffie, Chief Justice Greene, and such well known Democrats as Robert H. I. Goddard, the present Democratic would-be U. S. Senator, David S. Baker, Charles E. Gorman, Edwin D. McGuinness and Augustus S. Miller. All of these men unanimously agreed to the draft of a revised Constitution and a Republican General Assembly twice submitted it to the people, and each time the Democratic party openly fought it. This revised Constitution contained every provision that the Democrats claim now to be clamoring for and yet they rejected it and they would reject it again if it were again submitted to their votes.

No New Move.

The Republican Party Always the Party of Progress in this State.

The papers of the State are commenting on the alleged "new move" of the Republican party in declaring for "substantial veto" for the Governor, a larger representation for the cities in the General Assembly and for a bank commissioner, in the State platform. There is nothing new about any of these propositions. They are exactly what the party has advocated for many years. In 1888 the Republican General Assembly submitted to the electors the revised Constitution, which revision had been carefully made by some of the wisest men in the State, among which number were the well known Democrats, Augustus S. Miller and Edwin D. McGuinness, both Democratic mayors of Providence, Charles E. Gorman, a life long Democrat, David S. Baker, and Col. Robert H. I. Goddard, the present Democratic candidate for Senator, all of whom acquiesced in the procedure and signed the report submitted by the Republican majority. This Constitution gave the

Governor the veto power, and the cities a larger representation in the General Assembly, the delegation from the city of Providence being increased from 12 to 25. This Constitution was voted down by the Democrats. Why? Because they knew if they got all they had pretended to desire heretofore, they would have nothing left for a party slogan. The next year the Republicans submitted to the people the same revised Constitution again and it was again defeated by Democratic votes. In 1902 they submitted another amendment to the Constitution, giving the larger cities and towns increased representation in the General Assembly. This was defeated as heretofore by Democratic votes. In 1905 a similar amendment was presented for the fourth time, and again it went down in defeat by Democratic votes. We say by Democratic votes, because in each instance the party machinery was used openly against the amendments. All of which goes to show that the Republican party has seen no "new light," but that it is, as it has always been, ready and willing to take an advanced stand on all of these questions. On the matter of a bank examiner, the General Assembly appointed a competent commission last year to go carefully into the banking laws of the State and report such legislation as they may deem necessary for the better protection of the depositors and make whatever recommendations they may think best. When that report is received this winter the General Assembly will be able to act intelligently and conservatively on the question, and if the Republican party is in the majority the people can rest assured that laws will be passed that will best protect the interests of all.

The Tickets.

The nominations for State officers and members of the General Assembly have now all been made. There are five candidates for most of the State offices. The following is the list:

STATE OFFICERS.

For Governor—Frederick H. Jackson (Rep.), James H. Higgins (Dem.), Louis E. Remington (Pro.), John W. Leach (Soc. Lab.) and William H. Johnston (Soc.).
For Lieutenant Governor—Ralph C. Watrous (Rep.), Charles Sisson (Dem.), James G. Case (Pro.), Wm. Tibbitts (Soc. Lab.) and James B. Allen (Soc.).
For Secretary of State—Charles P. Bennett (Rep.), Attorney A. Tucker (Dem.), Frederick T. Jencks (Pro.), John C. Northrup (Soc. Lab.) and John F. Fletcher (Soc.).
For Attorney General—William B. Greenough (Rep.), Edward M. Sullivan (Dem.), Cassius Lee Kneeland (Pro.), Thomas E. Herrick (Soc. Lab.) and Frederick W. A. Hurst (Soc.).
For General Treasurer—Walter A. Read (Rep.), John B. Archambault (Dem.), John W. P. King (Pro.), Everett I. Bowers (Soc. Lab.) and Henry F. Thomas (Soc.).

The candidates for General Assembly in Newport County are as follows:

NEWPORT.

For Senator—John P. Sanborn (Rep.) and Andrew K. Quinn (Dem.).
For Representatives—Horace N. Hassard, Robert S. Burlingame, Robert S. Franklin and Clark Burdick (Rep.); William S. Hazard, Patrick J. Murphy, Richard B. Scott and William B. Mumford (Dem.).

NEW SHOREHAM.

For Senator—J. Eugene Littlefield (Rep.) and S. Martin Rose (Dem.).
For Representative—Ray G. Law (Rep.).

MIDDLETOWN.

For Senator—Charles H. Ward (Rep.) and Abraham A. Brown (Cit. Association).
For Representatives—Lionel H. Peabody (Rep.) and Frank T. Peckham (Cit. Association).

PORTSMOUTH.

For Senator—Elbridge J. Stoddard (Rep.).
For Representative—Henry C. Anthony (Rep.).

JANESTOWN.

For Senator—William H. Caswell (Rep.) and H. Audley Clarke (Dem.).
For Representative—Isaac H. Clarke (Rep.).

TIVERTON.

For Senator—George R. Lawton (Rep.), William Frost (Cit.).
For Representative—Frank F. Orinell (Rep.).

LITTLE COMPTON.

For Senator—Philip H. Wilbur (Rep.).
For Representative—Roswell B. Hinchard (Rep.).

There is no Democratic ticket for Senator in Middletown, Portsmouth, Tiverton and Little Compton, and no Democratic ticket for representatives in New Shoreham, Middletown, Portsmouth, Janestown, Tiverton and Little Compton.

The President of the Pennsylvania railroad says: "On account of money stringency the Pennsylvania will not go ahead with the extensive improvements planned some time ago for the Pennsylvania lines west, which were to cost over \$3,000,000. For some reason investors feel such a lack of confidence in the situation that they appear unwilling to supply capital for developing railroads or other industries."

The Christian Science Monitor proposes to erect a \$200,000 publishing plant in the Back Bay district, Boston, near their present church edifice. The necessary money will be secured by contributions.

The Democrats have nominated Robert Grieve for Secretary of State in place of Col. Attmore Tucker, who declined to run. Grieve was the secretary to Dr. Garvin when he was governor of the State.

Make Your Plans.

To participate in the autumnal excursion to Boston Thursday, for which round trip tickets are on sale at the low rate of \$1.40 each. Special train leaves Newport at 9.15 a. m., and Boston for return at 7.03 p. m. Participate!

Platform and Candidates.

[From the Western Sun.]

It is very evident that Rhode Island Democrats are much disturbed by the position taken by the Republican party in its platform this year, and by the action of Lieutenant Governor Jackson in taking an aggressive position on an important matter without consulting the party, and by the noise which sometimes accompanies such an action. But the fact is that the Republican party is not seeking to retain public office by appealing to prejudice or by attempting to frighten away its opponents with noise in a Chinese soldiers of the older time.

The party has taken a position which it believes to be for the welfare of the State, and it is not in power on that platform, it means more work for those members of the party who have been quietly shaping party sentiment to this end for a number of years. The chief objection that the Democrats have thus far raised to the platform and to the candidates has been that the workers for this new position within the party have not talked about it. They should remember that a brass band is not always the best implement for honest warfare.

The Republican platform is an honest expression of opinion on state issues. It does not appeal to prejudice, it does not promise what there is no intention of doing, it does not drag in a lot of stuff hoping thereby to attract some wandering vote. On the contrary it declares in a plain manner that it will do certain things if the people continue it in power. And the men who have been named as the party candidates, from Mr. Jackson to Mr. Read, are men whose entire lives prove that what the party has promised they will help it to make real. It is not necessary to do a lot of noisy blustering to convince the public of the sincerity of these men.

Middletown.

Comauit Grange, Janestown, entertained on Tuesday the Newport County Pomona Grange No. 1. Patron of Hushandry, at their town hall, which had been decorated for the occasion with large American flags and streamers of crepe paper. The guests were received by Worthy Master John E. Hammond of the Janestown Grange, and his wife, Worthy Lecturer Mrs. Hammond. The morning session was devoted to a business session with Worthy Master Warren R. Sherman of Portsmouth presiding. At its adjournment, refreshments were served by the ladies of Comauit Grange. The afternoon session, which opened at 1:45, was in the hands of the lecturer, Mrs. E. A. Peckham of Middletown. The topic of the afternoon was, "Glimpses at some of the wonders of the present age." This consisted of condensed articles presented by members of the various local granges upon the subjects, "Electricity," and "Luther Burbank's unique work in creating new forms of plant life."

The program was to have included also "The Romance of Modern Mechanism," which was omitted for lack of time. The musical portion of the program included Grange songs and vocal duets by Mr. Myron F. Corey and Mrs. Edward J. Corey of Tiverton, the Janestown orchestra being unable to play as was expected. Among the guests of the Grange were Dr. Howard Edwards of Kingston College, Mrs. Hattie Voelker of Arnold's Mills, the "Pomona" officer of the State Grange, Mrs. Whipple, a former "Ceres" of the State Grange, of Cumberland Hill, Mrs. Metcalf of Arnold's Mills and Mr. Arthur S. Child of New York, formerly of Newport, who added greatly to the interest of the occasion by short speeches and pleasing remarks. Pomona Grange will hold its next regular meeting with Portsmouth Grange on December 17, when there will be the annual election of officers. The Lecturer's topic for this meeting will be, "What shall be done with the farmer's boys? Is it always wise to attempt to make farmers of them?"

The Peabody School has recently received a fine new flag staff and bunting some flag which are a great addition to the school yard.

Sunday will be observed as Missionary Day at the Methodist Episcopal Church and in the evening, the pastor, the Rev. H. H. Critchlow, will read an original story entitled, "Called to succeed."

The Women's Foreign Missionary Society met on Thursday afternoon with Mrs. H. H. Critchlow at the parsonage, taking up the subject, "China; a great race with a great inheritance."

"Lazy Lawn," the summer home of Miss Frances Arnold on 3d Beach Road, is closed for the season. Miss Arnold having left on Friday for West Chester, Penn., where she will spend the winter with her sister, Mrs. Arthur Rogers and family.

Quite a number of new cottages are being erected in various parts of the town.

NEW ENGLAND BRIEFS

Patrick Brees, aged 15, was found dead beside the tracks just outside the Union station at Worcester, Mass.

Walter Bendis, aged 34, of Manchester, Eng., a sailor, was struck and killed by a train at Boston.

Benjamin Anthony, aged 74, a car inspector, was struck by a freight car at Taunton, Mass., and had both legs cut off. He died soon after.

Samuel W. Spence, aged 24, was killed by a fall of 100 feet from the top of a gasometer of the Worcester (Mass.) Gaslight company.

Over \$250,000 of public bequests was disclosed by the filing for probate of the will of Miss Florence Lyman of Boston, who died Oct. 5. Miss Lyman was a well known figure in Boston and Newport social circles.

The Mohican Water company of Fairfield, Conn., which has been adjudged bankrupt, reports liabilities of \$165,360.

George M. Sherman, aged 63, a farmer of Rehoboth, Mass., was killed by falling under the wheels of a pair of horses which he was driving. The animals started quickly, unseating Sherman.

In a fire at the stables of the Readville (Mass.) Trotting association one valuable trotting mare was burned to death, while several other blooded horses were rescued from the flames with extreme difficulty.

A large barn connected with the summer home of T. E. Byrnes, vice president of the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad, at Colnasset, Mass., was burned to the ground. The loss is \$10,000.

Washington Matters.

Secretary Taft's Visit to China is Expected to Accomplish Much Good—Proposition to Transfer the Coast Artillery to the Navy Department—More about the Fairbanks' Cocktail—Notes.

[From Our Regular Correspondent.]

Washington, D. C., Oct. 18, 1907.

In administration circles the opinion prevails that there is no doubt that Secretary Taft's visit to China will increase the cordial relations between China and the United States and add to the prestige of American trade in the Orient. The Chinese press and people seem convinced at last that this country has no desire to annex any part of their territory and that the American people desire China's progress in the development of her resources and in the welfare of her people, and the cordial sentiment of the Chinese government toward the United States is held to be one more star added to the Roosevelt armament.

Great interest has been aroused, not only in military but also in civilian circles, by the discovery that army officers are again thinking seriously of the advisability of transferring the Coast Artillery from the War to the Navy Department, and have presented to the Secretary of War arguments which, whether or not convincing, have at least led him to suggest to General Murray, Chief of Artillery, the advisability of drawing a bill providing for such transfer.

While army officers are very anxious to get rid of this branch of the service and would like to see all expenditures for fortifications and maintenance of the Coast Artillery charged by Congress and by the public to the Navy, the transfer cannot be consummated, presumably, without the sanction of the Secretary of the Navy and the Staff officers of that department and there is every indication that they will receive the scheme with wholesale condemnation. Moreover, the difficulties involved in the preparation of a bill providing for such transfer are far more numerous than Mr. Taft anticipated, or else his suggestion that such a measure be drafted was merely another demonstration of the kindly shrewdness he not infrequently exhibits in compelling his friends to prove to themselves that the schemes they have recommended to him with the utmost fervor and enthusiasm are by no means practicable. While this subject seems likely to be debated with great earnestness until the arguments to be presented on each side of the question have been exhausted, there is not after all much expectation that action by either the President or the Secretary of War will result.

This past week the National Association of Railway Commissioners have been presenting arguments for the necessity of their continued existence in their annual session in Washington. They have put themselves on record as opposed to the views of the President for Federal control of railways doing an interstate business, and have declared for an extension of the powers of the Commission instead of any curtailment thereof.

The amazement, recently expressed by Mr. Wakeham, Secretary of the American Protective Tariff League, over the extent of the sentiment for tariff revision throughout the country, is a source of amusement to those politicians and officials in Washington who have, this past summer, taken the revision pulse of the country. The desire for a revision of our tariff schedule is so universal that it is regarded as a demand by the intelligent politicians.

The much-talked-of Horseman's Test has passed into the "things that were," and the honor of the staff officers of our army has been vindicated. While there was a fair sprinkling of rotundity in the columns, it was clearly demonstrated that the term "fat colonels" which has been applied to them recently is a misnomer. The outfit was distinctly popular with most of the officers and many of them have suggested the advisability of taking such rides at weekly intervals for the good of the men stationed in Washington, whose work is so sedentary as to invite them for sudden emergency hiking.

Much regret is felt in Washington over the unfortunate turn the "cocktail" incident of Vice-President Fairbanks' reception to the President has been given by some of his misguided friends. It is believed that Mr. Fairbanks will heartily disapprove of the article appearing in the recent issue of a religious organ, in which the onus for this much-advertised affair is placed on a woman friend of the family assisting them in their preparations for the reception. Mr. Fairbanks' entertainments in Washington, throughout the social season, are numerous and conducted on a magnificent scale, and wines are served at his dinners, and punches are served at his receptions, as they are at the establishments of all well-regulated official and society folk the world over. This is a well-known fact, and why such numerous and varied excuses should be offered by his friends for his hospitality in this particular instance is not apparent. Mr. and Mrs. Fairbanks are famous in official and social circles for their generous and cordial hospitality, and no one heretofore has presumed to criticize the nature of the refreshment served by this kindly host and hostess.

The Keap Commission has sent in its report to the President and it is the opinion of the Commission that the higher grades of public officials—such as heads of divisions and technicians—are much under paid, compared with those in the same grade of work in private business. It is the opinion of this committee, also, that while the merit system is working to prevent jobbery in appointments, favoritism in promotion is rather the rule than the exception in the clerical grades.

Weather Bulletin.

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Washington, D. C., Oct. 19, 1907.

Last bulletin gave forecast of disturbance to cross continent October 20 to 24, warm wave 19 to 23, cool wave 23 to 26. Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about Oct. 25, cross west of Rockies country by close of 26, great central valley 27 to 29, eastern states 30. Warm wave will cross west of Rockies about Oct. 26, great central valley 27, eastern states 29. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies about Oct. 28, great central valley 30, eastern states Nov. 1.

This will be one of the severe storm periods of this radical weather month. All weather features will go to extremes. The disturbance will follow a period of cooler than usual weather and the warm wave expected to cross meridian 90 not far from Oct. 23 will go to high degrees. It will be much like the hot wave of Oct. 6 and will not long continue. But I am not ex-

pecting severely cold weather nor killing frosts to follow that high temperature wave. The next cold wave will not reach meridian 90 till about Nov. 5. The killing frosts will reach meridian 90 about Oct. 24, a few days ahead of this disturbance.

Some radical weather will immediately follow Oct. 19. Dangerous storms may be expected, not far from Oct. 22 and then rain, followed soon after by a cold wave and killing frosts. These bulletins said that coldest part of October would be about beginning of the month, the last of the month being warmer. November will reverse that order and an unusual fall of temperatures will occur between October 30 and November 30. Very severe and cold weather will monopolize the last ten days of November.

The Nose Won the Club.

A story is going the rounds which says J. P. Morgan has a nose of which he is not proud. It is the only thing that keeps him out of politics, and it is said that he has offered a million dollars to any one who will cure it. It has been the cause of many embarrassing episodes. A few years ago Mr. Morgan was returning to America on a White Star steamer that stopped at Queensdown to take on board some passengers. At the same time some Irish peddlers came on the ship with souvenirs for sale. Among them was an old Irish woman who had a magnificent buckhorn club. A group of passengers was about her in a moment bidding for the club, when Mr. Morgan, in his usual bluff way, strode among them and immediately opened negotiations regardless of other would-be purchasers.

His domineering manner caused most of the bidders to fall back, some of them with expressions of anger. The Irish woman noticed this, and when Mr. Morgan asked the price she exclaimed merrily:

"Shure, the price ought to be a shilling six pence, but you have such a fine smelling nose that you can take it for a shilling."

The other passengers retreated laughing, and Morgan strode away awingling the club, his nose blazing like a fiery beacon.

Some one has investigated and found out that there is a million millions of gold that can be taken out of the gold-mines of South Africa. This expressed in figures and dollars would mean \$5,000,000,000,000. We figure this to be correct but of course a few ciphers more or less don't count.

Charles A. Swingle & Co., granite dealers at Quincy, Mass., filed a petition in the United States district court at Boston asking to be adjudged bankrupt and scheduling liabilities at \$42,926 and assets at \$25,507.

Arthur Terraviva, aged 24, fell 40 feet down an elevator well at Boston and died soon after.

As a means of telling exactly how long it takes to get freight shipments from Boston to points of destination, the Boston Merchants' association is to establish a postal card record.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

OCTOBER 1907.

	Sun	Moon	High water	Eve.
13 Sat	8 14 5 10	4 3	5 41	6 10
14 Sun	9 15 11 11	5 30	6 30	6 54
15 Mon	10 16 12 12	6 25	7 18	7 57
16 Tues	11 17 1 13	7 19	7 56	8 30
17 Wed	12 18 2 14	8 11	8 31	9 03
18 Thurs	1 19 3 15	9 2	9 10	9 45
19 Fri	2 20 4 16	10 10	10 10	10 15

New Moon, 7th day, 3h. 30m., morning.
First Quarter, 11th day, 5h. 1m., morning.
Full Moon, 21st day, 11. 1m., morning.
Last Quarter, 25th day, 2h. 3m., morning.

CHOICE COUNTRY RESIDENCE

For Sale, Superior House

On East Road, Middletown, R. I. On the Trolley line. With all modern accommodations, heating and plumbing. Also acre Stable and 1-1/2 acres of land. Easy distance from Newport, one of the most beautiful houses in Middletown. Apply to

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

192 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R. I.

Deaths.

In this city, 18th inst., Henry Thomas, in his 84th year.

In the city, 18th inst., at her residence, 77 Rosemeath Avenue, Mary T. daughter of the late John and Helen Wade, in the 26th year of her age.

In this city, 11th inst., Charles H. Peckham, aged 73 years.

In Tiverton, 19th inst., James Smithies, in his 61st year.

At Pine Ridge Camp, 12th inst., Thomas Partridge.

In North Kingstown, 15th inst., Joseph S. Arnold, in his 51st year.

In Bristol, 16th inst., William T. C. Wardwell, in his 73d year.

Funeral, Saturday, Oct. 19, at 2 p. m., from St. Michael's Church, Bristol.

In North Tiverton, 15th inst., Robert E. Broderick, in his 30th year.

In Providence, on the 18th inst., Jonathan O. Parkhurst, in the 57th year of his age.

In Lafayette, R. I., on the 18th, Sarah R. widow of Franklin Rodman, aged 82 years.

CARTER'S**LITTLE LIVER PILLS.****CURE**

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Headaches, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, Ac. Write for most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, cramping and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. If only they could be cured

HEAD

Acche they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint. It is fortunate that they could be so easily cured, and those who expect to feel well and live long will do well to get them. They are not only a reliable remedy for all the ailments mentioned, but they are also a most valuable aid to do without them. But after all, it is best to be safe than sorry.

ACHE

In the face of so many lives that have been saved by the use of our great best. Our pills are not only a cure for all the ailments mentioned, but they are also a most valuable aid to do without them. But after all, it is best to be safe than sorry.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.

Small Pill. Small Pill. Small Pill.

Hunt's Woodby got his coat of arms yet? Why, he told me he was going to look up his ancestry the first chance he got, and—

"Well, I believe he got a chance to look up his family tree, but he saw some things hanging to the branches that discouraged further research."—Catholic Standard and Times.

"Little Alice—My mother's a pretty queer woman."

Aunt Maude—Why, I don't think so.

Little Alice—You would if you heard her ask the servant to put a tub under the spout to catch soft water when it rains hard.—Phila. Press.

"What we need," said the managing editor, "is a good, snappy book reviewer."

"Well," replied the applicant's champion, "if you want a good, sharp, exacting critic, my friend is just the man for you. He's an unsuccessful author."—Catholic Standard and Times.

THE LAST**Autumnal Excursion**

—TO—

BOSTON

By Special Train at Popular Rates.

THURSDAY, Oct. 24.

LEAVE

	NEWPORT	MIDDLETOWN	PORTSMOUTH	BOSTON	ROUND
1st Class	1.50	2.50	3.50	4.50	TRIP ONLY
2nd Class	1.00	2.00	3.00	4.00	1.40

Returning special train will leave Boston at 7:03 p. m., back Bay, 7:07 p. m.

An Excellent Opportunity to Visit the Many Points of Interest in Boston, as well as the

GREAT FOOD FAIR

at Mechanics' Building, Huntington Avenue.

Unique and Interesting Attractions.

Number of Excursion Tickets Limited.

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad

38 PERSONS DEAD

Lowest Estimate of Fatalities
In the Fontanet Explosion

AT LEAST 600 INJURED

Once Thriving Town Reduced to
Wreckage by Explosion of Powder
Mills—School Buildings Two Miles
Distant Destroyed by the Shock

Fontanet, Ind., Oct. 17.—Thirty-eight lives snuffed out, 600 persons injured, of which number 50 are seriously hurt, and a property loss of approximately \$750,000 is the latest estimate of the destruction wrought by the explosion at the Dupont powder mills.

From a workman employed in the glazing mill it was learned that a "hot box," from which sparks were transmitted to some loose powder, was in all probability the cause of the catastrophe. The employee, whose name is William Sherrow, and who is dangerously hurt as the result of the explosion, said:

"The explosion was caused by loose boxing on the shaft. The day before this explosion we had to throw water on it when it became too hot. This time it got too hot, and sent off sparks."

The town is now under martial law, two companies of state troops being in full control.

The town is practically wiped out. Not a building stands intact and throughout the day fires kindled in the ruins cost the lives of several persons who were pinned in the wreckage.

Where stood a thriving and busy town of 1000 people there is ruin and scattered wreckage. The dead and more seriously injured have been taken away. Five hundred inhabitants, all more or less wounded, remain to gather their scattered household goods and sleep under tents and on cots, guarded by soldiers of the state.

Without warning, the powder mills, seven in number, blew up Tuesday. They employed 200 men, and of these 75 were at work when the first explosion occurred in the press mill. In quick succession the glazing mill, the two cutting mills and the powder magazine blew up, followed by the cap mill. In the magazine, situated several hundred yards from the mills, were stored 40,000 kegs of powder. When it blew up the concussion was felt nearly 200 miles away.

Farmhouses two miles away and schoolhouses equally distant were torn to pieces and their occupants injured. A passenger train four miles away had every coach window broken and several passengers were injured by flying glass.

The mills went up with three distinct explosions, followed 90 minutes later by a fourth, even more serious than the others, when the magazine went up. Immediately following the explosion the wreckage caught fire and the inhabitants of the town, who rushed to the rescue of the mill employees found themselves powerless to aid those burning in the ruins.

They worked frantically, in constant danger from possible succeeding explosions, unmindful of their ruined homes. Dead and dying were picked up and collected. Eighteen bodies, burned and mangled, were carried to a protected spot to await identification, while the badly injured, numbering upward of 50, were put on a special train and taken to Terre Haute for hospital treatment.

Nearly all of the 1000 inhabitants carried blood on their hands and faces from their own wounds or those of others whom they assisted.

The mills were located one mile south of the town. With the first explosion the employees ran for safety, but most of them were killed or wounded by the quickly following explosions in the other mills. When the heat from the burning mills exploded the giant powder magazine later, practically destroying the town by the concussion, many of those engaged in rescue work were badly injured and several killed.

Superintendent Mountain of the plant was killed while sitting in the office, and his wife and sister-in-law were killed in their home some distance away. That the death list is not far greater is due to the fact that the people of the town had left their homes at the first explosion and were not in them when the explosion of the 40,000 kegs of powder in the magazine shattered their homes and piled their household goods in heaps of debris.

Among the buildings totally destroyed in this town were the Methodist and Christian churches, the depot, all business blocks, including a large block just completed, a large warehouse and 500 residences.

The fronts and sides of many were blown away, the roofs of others were hurled into space, while some were reduced to a mass of collapsed wreckage.

Three school buildings were destroyed, two at Fontanet and one at Coal Bluff, two miles away. All were filled with school children and every one of these were more or less injured by the collapse of the buildings.

The force of the explosion destroyed all telephone communication with outside towns, and it was with great difficulty that aid was summoned.

Offering of \$85,025
New York, Oct. 14.—The annual missionary offering subscribed yesterday, the closing day of the Christian and Missionary Alliance convention, amounted to \$85,025. President Simpson of the alliance preached the missionary sermon.

Held Up by Trio of Thieves
Hartford, Oct. 18.—Held up at the point of a revolver, Mrs. John J. Carroll was compelled to stand by and see her car ransacked by three strangers, who got into the apartment, where Mrs. Carroll was alone with two small children, on the pretext that they had come for the luggage of her brother-in-law, Patrick Phelan.

LEGISLATIVE MILK INQUIRY

Governor Guild Favors Commission
With Plenary Powers

Boston, Oct. 18.—The price of milk to the consumer will remain at 9 cents a quart until the next legislature convenes, as far as any legislative or executive action looking toward a reduction in price is concerned.

Governor Guild will, if he deems it necessary, following a conference with a committee of milk producers at the state house, request the incoming legislature for a commission of three with plenary powers to go further into the milk situation.

This was the executive decision arrived at last night, following the representations of the committee regarding the production and inspection of milk.

The governor's position was based on the ruling by Attorney General Malone that the governor had no authority under the law to appoint a commission with power to summon witnesses and examine books until he had been invested with such power by the next legislature.

Philippines Not Yet Fit to Govern

Manila, Oct. 17.—Secretary Taft formally opened the Philippine assembly here yesterday. In his opening address, Taft declared that his views announced two years ago regarding the independence of the Philippine people were unchanged. He did not believe that they would be fitted to govern themselves for at least a generation. The secretary denied that the United States had any intention of disposing of the islands. He refrained from making any specific suggestion regarding legislation on the part of the Philippine assembly.

Speed Brings Profit to Steamers

Washington, Oct. 18.—By reason of their speed, the new Cunarders, the Lusitania and Mauretania, will receive from the United States government from \$4000 to \$6000 every time they leave New York for carrying first-class mail destined to Europe. An order to this effect has been issued by the postoffice department. No contract to this effect is necessary, as the rate to be paid—35 cents a pound—is fixed by international arrangement between the postal authorities of America and Europe.

Earthquake Not Located

Washington, Oct. 18.—Official statements regarding the violent earthquake recorded Wednesday and followed by a disturbance of less magnitude yesterday indicate that the earthquake occurred at some point between 3000 and 5000 miles away, varying according to two estimates. The only direction indicated is that the motion was either east or west.

Girl to Be Deported

Worcester, Mass., Oct. 15.—Victor Nelson is wrathful over the treatment accorded Ida Josephine, the 19-year-old daughter of a friend, by government officials, who forcibly took her from his home for New York. The young woman will be deported from that city to her old home in Finland because of an incurable disease with which she is afflicted.

More Preachers Wanted

Cleveland, Oct. 18.—The allurements of commercial life and fear of the "ministerial dead line" in losing their pastorates after middle age are assigned as reasons for the alarming decrease in the number of young men entering the ministry by the Congregational National council. Increased pay for ministers was the only solution suggested.

Voters Apparently Lack Interest

Boston, Oct. 17.—Registration for the state election, which closed at the office of the election commissioners at 10 o'clock last night, showed that there are 110,881 voters in Boston this year as against 112,077 last year, a falling off of 1196. The falling off in the registration is attributed to the lack of interest taken in the state fight.

Countess Mysteriously Missing

Warsaw, Oct. 18.—Countess Zemowska left Bialystok on a train for this city Wednesday, but she disappeared mysteriously on the way hither and there is reason to suspect foul play. Blood-stained garments were found in the compartment occupied by the countess, and it is supposed that she was robbed and murdered.

Wireless Service in Operation

Gloucester, N. S., Oct. 18.—The inauguration of a regular trans-Atlantic wireless service has been accomplished by William Marconi and his assistants. Marconi states that more than 5000 words were transmitted yesterday between the station at Port Morin, six miles from here, and the Irish station.

Contesses Stealing \$3500

North Sydney, N. S., Oct. 18.—At the preliminary examination of James S. McDonald, the former manager of the Cape Breton Enterprise, a newspaper, charged with the theft from the post-office of a package containing \$3500, the prisoner pleaded guilty and was committed to the supreme court.

Churches May Amalgamate

Cleveland, Oct. 17.—The triennial council of the Congregational church, in session here, by a unanimous vote adopted the report of the committee of 23 on the proposed amalgamation of the Congregationalists, Methodist Protestants and United Brethren churches.

Record Crop of Apples

Hallfax, Oct. 10.—Reports from the Annapolis valley indicate that this year's apple crop will approximate 700,000 barrels. This is the largest yield on record here.

Killed by Fall From Cart

West Sutton, Mass., Oct. 17.—Bertram D. Adams, 30, a butcher, was killed here by being thrown from his cart. Adams' horse became unmanageable at the top of a hill and started down at a fast clip, throwing the driver out. It is believed the cart struck rocks in the road, throwing it to one side.

BEHIND THE TIMES

No Progress in Steam Transportation in New England.

Boston, Oct. 17.—"New England as a whole has not greatly improved its steam transportation during the past 15 years and is far behind many parts of the country in this respect. Our transportation is in many places local, slow, wasteful and expensive," declared Vice President Hynes of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad company before the Boston Road and Blue club at a banquet here last night.

President Hoag of the club presided and the principal speech of the evening was by Hynes. Continuing, he said: "No railroad in New England has kept abreast with the demands of present traffic needs, and little or nothing has been done to stimulate new traffic. All our roads are so pushed now with business that it cannot be done efficiently and economically."

"All lines leading from Boston to the west should have four tracks, instead of two. Business cannot be properly handled on the present basis. Even the bridges are not strong enough to hold the modern locomotives, and our road is rebuilding them as fast as possible."

"New England roads, too, have little influence today in shaping the general railroad policy of the country. The trouble with us here in New England is we do not work together; our roads, for whatever reason, do not join in an effective effort to insist upon fair treatment for New England, yet our roads are owned chiefly here."

"Many of the rates are too high and it is important they should be reduced. Rates should be made right and if we do not make them right the railroad commission of Massachusetts should compel us to do so. The day of the arbitrary railroad official is gone."

Mr. Hynes stated that New England railroads were made up chiefly of junctions and terminals, which tended to allow of freights being sidetracked and that "it is an unimportant junction that does not delay freight 24 hours, and, if the truth were known, some times many days."

Mr. Hynes urged that less time be consumed in unloading cars and especially that the home market be more fully developed. The fact that New Englanders did not trade more among themselves was laid to the fault of the railroad service, in part, by Hynes, because of the lack of co-operating in expediting the movement of freight about local points.

"There are points in Connecticut," said Hynes, "from which it will take a package 10 days to get to New Hampshire. A competitor in St. Louis can ship the same kind of goods to the same point and beat the local shipper out by almost a week."

New Ship and Crew Lost

Sault Ste Marie, Mich., Oct. 14.—Bound down from the head of the lakes on the second trip she had made since being launched at Lorain, O., on Aug. 17 last, the fine steel freighter Cyprus, 440 feet long, foundered in Lake Superior, taking down with her 22 members of the crew. Second Mate Pitt, washed ashore lashed to a life raft, is the only person left alive of the ship's people.

Disturbance Under the Sea

New York, Oct. 17.—Inquiry among all of the cable companies failed to disclose any interruption of communication in the two Americas. Those lines which run through the West Indies and to Central and South America were also working smoothly. The quake recorded by various seismographs yesterday probably was an under-ocean disturbance.

Stunt of Army Officers

Burlington, Vt., Oct. 17.—Thirty-seven army officers from various forts took part in a 15-mile horseback ride under the test ordered by President Roosevelt for officers attached to the department of the east. No accidents happened during the ride and there were no unusual incidents, all the riders reaching Fort Ethan Allen in fairly good condition.

Ten Years For Manslaughter

Boston, Oct. 16.—Joseph Mosconi, an Italian, who pleaded guilty to manslaughter in causing the death of Jeremiah J. Crowley, was sentenced to serve not less than 10 or more than 12 years in state prison. Mosconi went to a stable to hire a team. A heated argument arose and Crowley was stabbed.

Schultz Must Go to Penitentiary

San Francisco, Oct. 15.—According to the district attorney's office, Eugene Schultz, formerly mayor of San Francisco but now a convict for accepting a bribe, has lost the right to appeal to a higher court through a blunder of his attorney, and must go to the penitentiary forthwith.

High Pressure at Navy Yard

New York, Oct. 17.—Acting on orders from the navy department, a double shift of men are working night and day at the Brooklyn navy yard to rush the repairs to the Atlantic fleet in preparation for the cruise to the Pacific. Four battleships are now in the yard.

Was in Love With Chinaman

Boston, Oct. 18.—Because her Chinese lover or husband had disappeared, it is believed, Mrs. Mildred Smith committed suicide by taking strychnine. A bottle which had contained the poison was found beside the body, also a note addressed to a Chinaman. Mrs. Smith was 27 years old and a Hebrew.

PLUNGED INTO DOORYARD

Trolley Car Overturned and Killed
Motorman and Conductor

Worcester, Mass., Oct. 18.—A trolley car jumped the track at the foot of a steep grade last night and tipped over on its side, crushing and killing the motorman, Lucio T. Randlett, and the conductor, Christopher P. Ferriss. There were no other persons on the car.

It is supposed that the rail was made slippery by fallen leaves and that the motorman was unable to control the speed of the car in descending the hill. The accident occurred at the corner of Oak avenue and Central street, where the track curves. As the car reached that point it bounded from the rails and came to a stop on its side in the dooryard of a house. The motorman jumped, but left the car on the side on which it fell and was crushed beneath it. The conductor also was found pinned under the rear of the car.

A car on the same line, and said to have been in charge of the same conductor and motorman, caught fire and was burned yesterday afternoon. No one was injured in that accident, but the property loss is \$1000.

Would Govern Hub by Commission

Boston, Oct. 18.—Government by commission was advocated for Boston at the meeting last night of the Commercial club. Several hundred prominent Boston men were present and stirring addresses on local affairs were delivered. It was claimed that "the present condition of city affairs is disastrous." "The payrolls must be reduced," "the city work could be done for \$4,000,000 less expenditure than at present," "5000 of the 20,600 men now employed by the city could be dispensed with," and that the "mayor of Boston is a victim of a system."

May Be Case of Murder

Middletown, Conn., Oct. 18.—Jacob Janusz was arrested last night and held without bail pending an investigation into the death of Stephen Yammotz, whose body was found floating in Summer creek. He was last seen, it is said, in Janusz' company. An autopsy showed that Yammotz' death was not the result of drowning, but as a consequence of a blow on the head with a blunt instrument.

Proposed Strike and Death Benefit

Providence, Oct. 18.—The proposition of providing for a strike and death benefit, by raising the amount for the per capita tax, was referred to the executive council for action by the United Textile Workers of America. Some of the delegates argued that the proposed action would make the textile worker go into the field of insurance and try to become a competitor of various other beneficial orders.

Fuse Near Scene of Explosion

South Paris, Me., Oct. 18.—Testimony as to the discovery of two pieces of fuse near the scene of the explosion of the dynamite house at the Paris mill mine was brought out by the state in the trial of Wallace G. Everett, charged with the murder of Edgar L. Radcliffe. This testimony was given by two employees of the mine.

Alleged Post-office Robbers

Boston, Oct. 18.—Basil Suteria and Charles Radcliffe, members of the crew of schooner George N. Warner, from Barton, N. S., were placed under arrest here on suspicion that they were concerned in the robbery of the post-office at Plympton, N. S. Both men are said to have confessed. They were ordered deported.

Peter Mullen, aged 35, was beheld while employed at his work as a coal handler at Boston, his head being caught in a hoist.

SLEEP BROKEN BY
ITCHING ECZEMA

Skin of Whole Body Covered for a Year—Awful Itching Kept Sufferer Awake Half the Night—Tried All Kinds of Remedies but They Had No Effect.

CUTICURA REMEDIES
A PERFECT SUCCESS

"I wish to let you know that I have used one set of Cuticura Remedies—one cake of Cuticura Soap, one box of Cuticura, but two vials of Cuticura Resolvent, Pills—which cost me a dollar and twenty-five cents in all. For a year I have had what they call eczema, I had an itching all over my body, and when I would retire for the night, I would keep me awake half the night, and the more I would scratch, the more it would itch. I tried all kinds of remedies, but could get no relief. A friend of mine told me to try the Cuticura Remedies which I did, and am very glad I tried them, for I was completely cured. If any of my friends should be troubled with the same disease, I will cheerfully recommend the Cuticura Remedies, and if I know any one who wants to know how I cured myself, I shall be glad to tell them. Walter W. Pagliush, 207 N. Robey St., Chicago, Ill., Oct. 8 and 10, 1906."

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and Sweetest of Emollients.

Cuticura Ointment is, beyond question, the most successful curative for itching, disfiguring humors of the skin and scalp, including loss of hair, yet compounded, in proof of which a single anointing with Cuticura Ointment, preceded by a hot bath with Cuticura Soap, and followed in the severer cases by a dose of Cuticura Resolvent (Liquid or Pills), is often sufficient to afford immediate relief in the most distressing forms of itching, burning, and scaly humors, eczema, rashes, and irritations, permit rest and sleep, and point to a speedy cure when most, if not all, other remedies and even physicians fail.

Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Form of Itching, Children, and Adults, consists of Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment, and Cuticura Resolvent (Pills), for the form of Cuticura Resolvent (Pills) is sent to the Post Office, and throughout the world. Putter Drug & Chemical Co., Boston, Mass.

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A CHOICE SELECTION AT POPULAR PRICES.

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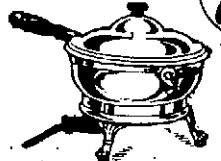
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you must fill the lamp, adjust the wick, strike a match, and be very careful not to spill alcohol on the table top.



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you insert the plug and turn the switch. When this is done you can devote all your attention to the recipe.

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The New John Singleton.

It was a shame the way Singleton had beaten him, and Wolbreth was chewing the bitter end of defeat. His feet were pounding the stone walk with determined, angry regularity, and the fact that he and Singleton looked so much alike but added gail to his wounded vanity. He had always declared half mockingly that he was more than Singleton's match, but fate seemed against him, and Singleton had won the ears of the directors of the concern where he had failed. He was working for the people, he told himself and Singleton had the backing of the "Bosses." Anyhow, he said that he had been playing heavy odds, and had lost nobly, but the excuse still left the sting of his defeat.

He wandered about aimlessly, looking for something to divert him and give him a chance to get over his anger, but fortune laughed at him and left him alone. His flat clenched suddenly, and he shook it under the nose of a large man who loomed up suddenly in front of him. The big man dodged and swore humorously under his breath as he turned and watched the miniature figure in white flannel go swiftly down the street. Wolbreth finally composed most of his anger in exercise and turned his steps toward the New York Central station. He looked at his watch and noted that it was but a few minutes until a train would be due. With aroused curiosity to know if perhaps there was a friend on it, he quickened his steps and elbowed his way sharply as the crowd grew thicker near the station.

The people watched interestedly as with head held erect and reaching somewhat above those about him he pushed toward the train. At last he found himself standing on the edge of the platform near an empty cab, and he became at once interested in watching those about him. He noticed the caddy first, and seemed to remember having seen him before. This was made a certainty when the man raised his hand in salutation. Wolbreth remembered that he was one that Singleton used very often.

"I'll be right here, Mr. Singleton," called the caddy, and looked straight at Wolbreth.

Wolbreth bobbed his head and looked about for Singleton, at which the caddy appeared amply satisfied, and sank back comfortably into his seat.

Wolbreth was somewhat mystified at this occurrence, as nowhere in the crowd could he see Mr. Singleton. Anyhow the train came rumbling up just then, and his mind was once diverted to the passengers. It was only the common place stream of people that hurried out of the cars, and Wolbreth was about to give up his anticipated enjoyment of seeing something of an adventure or a friend. But just as he was beginning to confine his look to a very unsavory place his eye caught sight of a vision in a dark gray traveling suit, carrying a suit case in one hand and a cloak in the other, come hurrying from the car.

He became interested in a second, and watched her fine profile as she moved down the platform. She kept looking over the throng of faces, as though searching for some one, and when the crowd opened before her and she saw Wolbreth at the end of a very narrow aisle between the people, she gave a little involuntary gesture of relief and immediately came hurrying toward him.

Wolbreth gasped in astonishment as he saw her coming nearer, and he almost felt like turning and running away. He tried to think where he had seen her before, but his thoughts were in open rebellion to his will. With a little sigh of relief he caught sight of a name and initials on her suit case.

He looked up just in time to see her hold out her hand and say, "Just see, Mr. John Singleton, what I have done for daddy."

Wolbreth at this mention of his opponent felt himself for sure in a quandary. Why had she come there to meet Singleton? Why had she mistaken him for the other? Then in a flash he understood. It was the similarity of their looks which had deceived her. But why had she come? There was something he was trying to think of. Suddenly he knew, and he almost repeated it aloud. "It is the girl that is going to elope with Singleton to save her father." He was a trifle embarrassed as he clasped her hand and welcomed her, but it was an embarrassment that was fast giving way to an overwhelming spirit of recklessness and revenge.

He took her suit case and cloak and hurried into Singleton's carriage. Then shouting his destination to the caddy, he sprang nimbly in and away the cab clattered up the avenue.

As they emerged from the press of the carriages about them, a man rushed up to the place which they had just left, and commenced shouting at the fast-retreating cab. But either his voice was not heard or it was Wolbreth's caution not to stop for anything that caused the caddy to continue on his way. But the man was not to be frustrated easily, and still hallooing vigorously, he set out on a run after them. Wolbreth heard the noise and glanced behind. With a mingled expression of humor and anxiety he recognized Singleton, hatless and flushed, sprinting after them as though his life depended on the outcome. Wolbreth opened the trap beside the caddy and said something which made that worthy apply the whip lavishly and soon leave the runner behind, who, before he could secure another cab, had lost sight of the fugitives.

The girl was looking at Wolbreth with questioning eyes, and he was quick to explain the incident.

"It's a fellow after me for exceeding the speed limit the other day," he said glibly, and watched with pleasure the amused smile that sprang to her rosy lips.

"So strange," she said complacently, eyeing him innocently with her great blue eyes.

Wolbreth could not decide whether she believed him or not. At any rate, he was too much occupied with plans to carry on his adventure to care.

"Grace," he said, "just think what a treasure I am going to get when I marry you."

"And you," she answered, "just think what a real bad man I am going to get for my husband."

He smiled at her protest. "But I love you so. You are everything to me—my ambition, my life, my love." He was thinking how he could love this girl—this girl who was his ideal.

"Yes," he said to himself, "I could do love her."

She looked up at him wonderingly. "You have changed, oh, so much, in a week, John. I really do believe that I do love you a little. But," she poured embarrassed, "I could not marry you now because—because there's papa. And I—I like you, I can't marry you for money." Her face was crimson with shame as she spoke.

Wolbreth smiled. "But I will help

your father anyway, and I am going to marry you, too." He spoke with an air of finality that was most convincing.

"But you aren't like you was. You aren't the same as you used to be."

"Maybe—maybe I ain't the same John Singleton," he said. She glanced at him quickly, a look of fear lurking in her eyes, but his light laugh reassured her. "Perhaps," he continued, "you'll like me better than the old John."

"Perhaps," she said, and smiled at him until he fairly longed to make her his.

The cab was still rolling along the street aimlessly enough it seemed, but its occupants had not been conscious of the fact. The girl had been thinking of the strange change in her companion, and he—she had been wondering what the girl's last name was.

"I wrote to you last week, and you never answered my letter," he said, "and as an excuse I blamed the postmaster for not knowing you."

He watched her curiously as her cheeks reddened with excitement. The postmaster not know the Carys? Why, John Singleton? Her glance of rebuke was enough for what she left unsaid, and he eluded just a title under it.

"Miss Cary? She must be the niece of the Miss Cary in his set, of whom he had heard so much."

Wolbreth commenced searching through his pockets for something. At length he gave an irritated exclamation and turned toward Miss Cary.

"Just think," he said, "I have forgotten our license of marriage."

"Just think," she said, "I have, too, for I would not marry you."

"But you said you liked me," he said. "Well, I don't care." She looked at him defiantly, as though expecting him to deny what she said.

Wolbreth made a sudden resolve. "May I make a confession?" he asked.

"Yes," she murmured in a tired voice, looking toward him.

Wolbreth assumed a brisk, business-like manner.

"In the first place, my name is Hugh Wolbreth."

"The girl gave a little cry of astonishment. 'Not John Singleton? Oh, my, what shall I do?'"

"Let me finish," he asked eagerly. She looked again at his manly face, his clear, indomitable eyes fastened upon her, his well-groomed figure, and a sense of confidence came to her. She inclined her head in assent.

Wolbreth started again. "John Singleton and I are political enemies and but yesterday we had a contest with the directors of a big concern. He won by the means of another, and I was defeated in having their support in the campaign. It was just at the time when the first disappointment of defeat had left me that I saw you. And then when you called me Mr. Singleton I knew that you were the girl whom a friend had told me was to be Singleton's bride. I determined to defeat him then and there, because at first sight I knew I wanted you above everything else. So I put you in Singleton's carriage and eloped with you. You see," he continued, after a pause, "Singleton and I look a great deal alike, and so I—I deceived you."

The girl was looking at him with an amused smile on her lips. "It's just the kind of a Hugh Wolbreth Aunt Cary has always been writing me about. And," she answered the questioning look in his eyes, "I like him awfully well."—Farm and Fireside.

Decorative Curtains.

For pretty curtains that are quite as effective as those of muslin or lace and that are not continually in need of the wash and stretching poles get a thin grade of grass cloth, the kind that sells for about twenty cents a yard.

Cut it to hang straight from the top of the window on each side, with a deep hem at the bottom.

Then make a stenciled border across the bottom, or reaching one-half way to the curtain, of a simple design. Apply the color over the design with navy blue diamond dye. Do not trouble yourself to boil it. Simply mix a spoonful of the dye with water. These curtains will not wash, but they remain clean for a considerable time, and may be easily shaken to free them from dust and pressed with an iron.—N. Y. Mail.

"The elopement is off for the present," said the girl, firmly.

"What's the matter?" asked the young man in the automobile. "I'm here on time, the minister is waiting, your parents have kept their promise not to be in the way. Haven't the reporters showed up?"

"Yes," puffed the girl, "but the camera man didn't come."—Philadelphia Ledger.

"Now, here," said the enthusiastic real estate agent to the prominent politician, "is one of the most desirable houses in the capital. It has exposure all around."

"Good heavens," cried the prominent politician, with a start of dismay, "that's just what I'm trying to get away from!"—Baltimore American.

Once at an important function at Marlborough house Sir Francis Knollys came up to the Prince of Wales and remarked, "Some gentlemen of the press with admission, your royal highness."

"Oh," said the prince, "show them in. If they don't come in at the door, they'll come in at the ventilator."

Mr. Jawback—Let's celebrate our golden wedding.

Mrs. Jawback—How silly! We've only been married six years.

Mr. Jawback—That all? How'd I get it into my head it was fifty?—Cleveland Leader.

She—"I see that the price of white bone has risen in one hundred years from \$160 to \$1,500 per ton."

He—"That looks very much as if somebody was being squeezed."—Yonkers Statesman.

Ruggles (the bookkeeper)—I'm more than half sick with the hay fever.

Ramage (the cashier)—That's bad. You ought to go to some place where you would be sure of finding frost.

Ruggles—"I'll do it, Ramage. I'll go this minute and ask the old man for a raise in salary."—Chicago Tribune.

"Mamma, can I go to bed an hour earlier than usual to-night?"

"An hour earlier? What for?"

"I want to see my prayers for three weeks ahead."—Philadelphia Record.

"She is a nice girl, isn't she?"

"Very. The kind of girl you'd like to marry, after you've gotten through falling in love."—Life.

"He had his wife arrested for non-support."

"Prominent socially?"

"Not hither. This affair may help them come."—Washington Herald.

Fire Losses.

We note that in a recent interview, the president of the New York Board of Fire Underwriters has made an alarming statement, to the effect that it is only a matter of time before the skyscraper district of New York may be destroyed by fire. We presume that in making this statement he had in mind the disastrous conflagrations in Baltimore and San Francisco; but we think that as matters stand today, there is a wide difference between those two cities and the present conditions in lower New York. In Baltimore, and even more so in San Francisco, there were a few scattered tall buildings of fireproof construction standing in the midst of a mass of old buildings of very inflammable construction; whereas, in lower New York, the greater part of the older office buildings are of semi fireproof construction, erected some twenty-five or thirty years ago; while from the midst of these rise modern steel buildings built according to the most approved methods of modern fire protection. Should a fire assuming the proportions of a conflagration start in the lower part of lower New York, it would find no such mass of highly combustible material to feed upon as it swept toward the tall building district, and when it reached the latter, it would be brought up against a curtain generally some three hundred feet in height, and frequently a block in depth, which would prevent the onward sweep of it until the fire department, massed from all over the city, has got it under control. Although we have no wish to deny the undoubted fire risks which do exist, we believe that to state, as the president of the Board of Fire Underwriters has done, that the whole skyscraper district would be wiped out, is to discredit the modern system of fire protection as such, just at the very time when the public is being brought to realize that the only rational system of construction is one that cannot be destroyed by that greatest of modern destructive agencies, fire.

Such fires as have occurred during the past few years in office buildings of thoroughly up-to-date construction (except, of course, in the cases of Baltimore and San Francisco) have been limited to the building, if not to the very floor on which the outbreak occurred. Residents in New York will recall to mind the case of the Home Life Building, a sixteen-story structure on Broadway, which was attacked at the ninth floor by the flames from one of the old style of construction building adjoining. The fire passed through the upper eight stories, burning the woodwork and furniture, but leaving the lower eight stories intact. The essential structural portion of the building was so little injured, that in two weeks' time repairs had been made and the whole building was ready for occupancy. The Home Life Building having been constructed several years ago, did not embody some of the very latest ideas in fireproof construction, such as metal window sashes and wired glass. Had it possessed these in addition to outside steel shutters, the building would have been absolutely secure against attack. Indeed, in commenting upon the alarming prophecy of the destruction of lower New York, Mr. Fitzpatrick of the International Building Inspection Society of Washington states that the skyscraper district of New York is about the safest place from fire in the entire country; and that if the owners of the buildings would but put wired glass in metal sash in the windows, where they have not already done so, that district would be so safe that little or no insurance would need to be carried upon those very buildings whose ultimate destruction is predicted.

At the same time, there is no denying that the fire departments are looking with much misgiving upon the present tendency to carry the tall buildings up to unprecedented heights. They point to the fact that in the case of a structure like the Singer tower, which is over 600 feet in height, the firemen would be able to reach only a few of the lower stories directly from the street. Of course, in the case of an outbreak, the security of such buildings is dependent upon the extent and quality of the fire-fighting apparatus installed as part of the equipment of the buildings themselves. It is imperative that the fire-fighting plant should be such as to permit of a very speedy attack, with an ample pressure of water, upon any floor of the building throughout its entire height; and provision should certainly be made for cutting off any floor upon which a fire may start from the stairways and the elevator shafts. In a building 600 feet in height, the upward draft through the elevator wells, supposing that there was direct communication from a burning floor to the shaft, would be of enormous strength; and the fierce rush of air would, of course, add greatly to the intensity of the heat. On the other hand, it would be quite possible, by means of sliding doors or other suitable means, to cut off a burning floor from the elevator well or other vertical opening. If, in addition to this, the interior woodwork, sashes, doors and trim were entirely replaced by metal work, the risk of fire, even in a building of the height of the Singer tower, might be considered to be absolutely eliminated.—Scientific American in Boston Transcript.

Visitor—Is your daughter going to make her debut this season?

Mrs. Montague-Jones De Smythe—Gladious, not Mme. Rosalie attends to all that. We don't have to do our sewing no more!—Punch.

"That convict I was talking to," said the visitor at the prison, "seems to be a smooth kind of a man."

"Don't be so," responded the warden. "You see he was wrong when he got here."—Baltimore American.

Mamma—Dear me! I wonder where baby got such a temper.

Papa—Never mind. We haven't time to fight out that question just now.—Brooklyn Life.

The Man in the Iron Mask explained, "I was in an auto smashup, and so won't give my name."

"You see he was wrong when he got here."—Baltimore American.

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A GAME IN EARNST.

Courageous Acting Which Averted a Panic at Sea.

Captain John Theaker of the Earl of Eildon was homeward bound from Bombay with a load of cotton. A large number of passengers were on board.

About three days out the captain had good reason to believe that the cotton was smoldering. Any knowledge of such a catastrophe would cause a general panic. It was impossible to put back in the teeth of a northeast monsoon, so the commander quietly prepared for the inevitable.

The passengers, bored from lack of occupation, were amused and interested when Captain Theaker proposed to play at having a fire on board. He said that they would go through all maneuvers just as if a conflagration were taking place.

The passengers fell in with the suggestion eagerly. The boats were got ready; provisions were put in, with water, salt and compasses. The seats in the various boats were allotted, and the passengers made up bundles of the valuables they considered the most precious. Thus, quietly, but quickly, the "joke" was carried out to the full.

When all was ready the captain calmly told the players that the game was in earnest and that the ship was really on fire, with the flames making toward the powder magazine. The boats were speedily got off, and in less than an hour the explosion occurred.

The boats were 1,000 miles from land, but the weather remained fair, and in fourteen days every soul was landed in safety.—"The Still Life of the Middle Temple."

SIMPLE ARITHMETIC.

It Points an Easy Road to the Get-Rich-Quick Station.

Perhaps she read the statement made by the department of agriculture that the value of the eggs laid by the hens of the United States in a year would be enough to pay off the national debt or maybe she "just thought it up," but anyway this pretty little Baltimore girl was convinced that she had everything all fixed.

"She has been engaged to a very nice young fellow for some time, but to most people the amount of his present salary would appear an insurmountable obstacle to matrimony. This was the view of her father, but when expressed she met it with a happy smile."

"Oh, I have thought that all out," she declared.

"You have, eh?" papa asked, knowing something of his daughter's business abilities.

"Yes, and it was so easy," she bubbled. "I was passing the market the other day, and I saw a dear little polka dotted hen for only 60 cents, and I bought her. I read in a poultry paper that a hen will raise twenty chicks in a season. Well, next year we'll have twenty-one hens, and so, of course, there'll be 420 chicks the next year, and 3,400 the next, and 103,000 the next, and 3,300,000 the next. And just see what that amounts to! Why, selling them at 50 cents each would give us \$1,500,000 in five years, and that won't be so long to wait for that much."—Harper's Weekly.

The Old Man's Sorrow.

"You have a daughter, have you not, sir?" said a minister to an old gentleman with whom he had formed a casual acquaintance as a fellow passenger.

The old gentleman essayed to answer, but the question had strangely affected him.

"I beg your pardon," said the minister, "if I have thoughtlessly awakened in your mind recollections of a painful nature. The world is full of sorrow, sir, and perhaps my question recalls to your memory a fair, beautiful girl whose blossoming young life had withered in its bloom. Am I right, sir?"

"No, not exactly," replied the old gentleman sadly. "I have five unmarried daughters, minister, an the youngest of the lot is twenty-eight years old."

Merely Preparatory.

"I don't mind telling you," said the pretty girl confidentially, "that I want to take a thorough course in cooking in order to fit myself to be a good wife."

"You are doing the right thing, my dear," said the matron in charge of the cooking school. "May I ask how soon you expect to be married?"

"How should I know?" rejoined the pretty girl, daintily rolling up her sleeves. "I haven't found the man yet."—Chicago Tribune.

Too Bright.

"Didn't you win anything in your suit for damages?"

"No."

"Why didn't you engage a bright lawyer to take your part?"

"I did, but he took my all."—Philadelphia Press.

An Honest Reply.

"Could you assist me, sir?" said the beggar to a soldierly looking citizen.

"I'm an ex-army man."

"Discharged?" inquired the citizen.

"Oh, no, sir," replied the beggar vigorously. "I quit."—Lippincott's.

With Father.

Nurse—Come indoors at once, Master Richard, and be a good boy. You won't go to heaven if you're so naughty. Master Richard—I don't want to go to heaven. I want to go with father!—London Sketch.

Appropriate.

Seedy Gentleman (to butcher)—You say you have cuts to suit all purses. What sort of a cut have you for an empty purse? Butcher (rumbling him out)—The cold shoulder, to be sure.

"I can do very well with absent-minded people," said Kunz to his mate.

"In my younger days I was errand boy to a gentleman who was so absent-minded that he dismissed me three times in one week and paid me my full week's wages each time."—Boston Journal.

An optimist is a man who is confident of his ability to dig out of any hole except the grave.—Dallas News.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 27 N. 7TH STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

The Only Complete Balzac

If you are considering the purchase of a set of Balzac it would be well to read what American and French experts say of the Parrie Edition.

"BARRIE & Son's is the edition par excellence of BALZAC."—RICHARD HENRY STODDARD.

"The BARRIE EDITION will take its place at once as the standard edition of the great French novelist."—Boston Evening Transcript.

"Admirably printed and illustrated, BARRIE & Son's edition is neither abridged nor expurgated. It is the only English version which contains all that is in the original."—M. W. HAZELTINE, in the New York Sun.

"There is only one English translation of BALZAC that is complete and unexpurgated, and that is published by GEORGE BARRIE & Son."—The Bookman, New York.

"The publication of a complete unabridged and unexpurgated English translation of BALZAC'S NOVELS is an undertaking which it remained for the MESSRS. BARRIE to perform, and they have accomplished the work so successfully that their fine edition will undoubtedly stand as the standard edition of BALZAC'S writings."

"The translation is an accurate, faithful rendering of the letter and spirit of the original. It is difficult to speak in terms of too high praise of the beautiful etchings, which really illustrate the text, the splendid paper, print, and binding, which in simple elegance and good taste meet the demands of the most exacting booklover. Their edition is a genuine, honest piece of work, and a monumental undertaking admirably executed."—Public Ledger, Philadelphia.

"M. GEORGE BARRIE & SONS, les grands éditeurs de Philadelphia, leur édition de l'œuvre de BALZAC est entièrement illustrée par des artistes français. Nos peintres, dessinateurs et graveurs ont exécuté ou reproduit plus de quatre cents compositions pour cette belle collection. Ces Américains font vraiment bien les choses!"—Le Figaro, Paris.

"LA MAISON BARRIE ET FILS a pensé qu'il convenait, au seuil du XX^e siècle, d'élever un monument durable au grand romancier du XIX^e. Elle lance aujourd'hui cette grande édition réclamée depuis si longtemps, non seulement par les balzaciens, mais aussi par tout le public, véritable édition de luxe, illustrée avec amour par les meilleurs artistes, et dont le prix, malgré tous les sacrifices nécessités par une aussi vaste entreprise, a été maintenue au prix ordinaire de leur édition en anglais. Seuls, les Américains avaient osé dépenser des centaines de mille francs pour éditer superbement BALZAC."—L'Illustration, Paris.

For further particulars, specimens of text and illustrations, etc., etc., address

GEORGE BARRIE & SONS

The only publishers awarded Grand Prix and Gold Medal by the International Jurys at 1889, 1890, 1893, 1896, 1897, 1898, 1899, 1900, 1901, 1902, 1903, 1904, 1905, 1906, 1907, 1908, 1909, 1910, 1911, 1912, 1913, 1914, 1915, 1916, 1917,

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. No names or initials are to be given. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature. Direct all communications to Miss E. M. TILLEY, Newport Historical Rooms, Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1907.

NOTES.

British Expedition against Warren, R. I., May 25, 1778. The following article, besides being of historical interest, shows the value of household furnishings in the Revolutionary period.—E. M. T.

On Monday, the 25th of May, 1778, 500 British and Hessian troops, under command of Lieut. Col. Campbell, started from Rhode Island by water, and landing, before day break, at a point about half a mile south of Peck's Rocks in Bristol, marched directly up the "Neck" towards Warren. Upon arriving at the village they dispersed the inhabitants and disabled several pieces of cannon; after which the major portion of their forces proceeded to a point upon the Kickeninut River, where the Americans had collected a galley and seventy large flat-bottom boats for use in an intended attack upon the enemy. These boats they piled in a heap and burned, together with a quantity of tar, pitch, and ship timber. They also set fire to a grist mill and two houses in the vicinity.

Returning to the village, they completed their work of destruction by burning the Baptist Meeting House, the parsonage, and several dwelling-houses, destroying a magazine of military stores, and plundering the citizens. They set fire to a new privateer sloop in the harbor but, fortunately, the flames were extinguished before she was greatly damaged. They then hurried back towards Bristol, taking with them a number of prisoners, among them the Rev. Charles Thompson, pastor of the Baptist church.

Early in the morning an express had been despatched to Providence to notify the Americans of the invasion. A detachment of mounted troops, under Gen. William Barton, at once hastened to the defense of Warren. In advance of a body of infantry in command of Gen. Sullivan. The enemy, however, had fled before the village was reached. Gen. Barton started in pursuit overtaking them at Bristol Ferry. He bravely attacked their rear but, being severely injured by a musket ball, was compelled to abandon the field. The invaders had reembarbed in their boats and Sullivan's party arrived upon the scene of action. To the citizens of Warren this invasion was a heavy blow. 1 copy from the original the following list of articles plundered and property destroyed upon the occasion.

"An Account of the Losses sustained by the Inhabitants of Warren by an Expedition of the Enemy from Rhode Island May 25, 1778."

Account of Peter Reynolds's Loss sustained by the British troops 25 of May 1778.

1 Blank smith's Vice—5 Gowns \$8 2 0
25 yds. Tow Cloth whitened —10 yds Kersey 3 15 0
9 yds. Sagatha—1 pair Women's Stays 2 11 0
1 pair Cloth Shoes—one Axe —Coffee-mill 1 10 0
2 Silk Cloaks—1 Looking Glass 3 8 0
4 Table Cloths—6 Towels 2 11 0
1 Doz. Eastern Plates—1 Large Stone Platter 1 1 0
Glasses, Cups, Saucers & Bowls 0 12 0
3 Doz. Aprons—6 pairs Stockings 3 12 0
Shirts & Suits—3 pair Pillow Cases 3 0 0
2 Petticoats—2 pewter Plates & porringer 2 0 0
\$31 17 0

Ebenezer Bowditch's Loss.

1 Suit New Broad Cloth Clothes \$12 0 0
2 Shirts—1 Silver Spoon & 3 Doz. Tea Dishes 2 2 0
1 Pair Silver Buckles 0 15 0
\$15 0 0

Jacob Sander's Loss.

2 Bed Blankets—1 Red Broad Cloth Long Cloak \$5 8 0
1 Chinese Gown—2 Lawn Aprons 5 5 5
1 Lawn Handkerchief—1 Kensing Dillo 0 15 0
1 Check'd Handkerchief—1 Pr. Silk Stockings 1 7 0
1 Great Coat—1 Hollen Shirt 2 15 0
1 Gun—1 Teapot—1 pair Sheets 3 8 0
Children's Gowns—1 Curtain—2 caps 0 18 6
1 Towel—2 pillow cases 0 5 0
Damage done his house by Explosion of the Magazine 12 0 0
1 yard Gauze—1 pair Buckles 2 Handkerchiefs 1 14 0
1 pair Silk Gloves—3 yds. Ribbon—1 porringer 0 9 2
\$34 8 2

Nathaniel B. Whiting's Loss.

60 paper Dollars—1 Cutlery \$4 7 0
William T. Miller's Loss.

1 Gun—1 pair Leather Breeches \$3 0 0
1 Dressed Calf Skin—1 pair Stays 0 18 0
1 Table Cloth—2 Jackets 0 7 0
1 Sword—1 ax 2 2 0
Tea Cups and Saucers 0 3 0
\$5 10 0

Rufus Whitaker's Loss as per Bill.

2 Pair Shoes \$0 12 0
1 Grindstone 0 12 0
2 Pair Stockings 0 10 0
2 Pillows 0 4 0
6 Check'd Handkerchiefs 0 8 0
1 Pair good Deer skin breeches 1 16 0
7 Pair Stockings good 1 10 0
1 new Linnen Sheet 0 10 0
1 Pair Pillow cases 0 4 0
8 good Shirts 1 10 0

Daniel Cole Esq's Loss.

2 Pair Shoes \$0 12 0
1 Grindstone 0 12 0
2 Pair Stockings 0 10 0
2 Pillows 0 4 0
6 Check'd Handkerchiefs 0 8 0
1 Pair good Deer skin breeches 1 16 0
7 Pair Stockings good 1 10 0
1 new Linnen Sheet 0 10 0
1 Pair Pillow cases 0 4 0
8 good Shirts 1 10 0

Benajah Cole's Loss.

1 Sheet, New \$0 10 0
James Child 2d's Loss
3 New Sheets \$1 10 0
Widow Abigail Hill's Loss.
One Silver Table Spoon \$0 12 0
1 Hollen Apron—1 Check'd Dillo 0 12 0
1 pair Gold Sleeve Buttons 0 14 0
1 Hollen Handkerchief 0 4 0
1 Check'd Handkerchief 0 3 0
1 Black Pelong Handkerchief 0 6 0
1 Petticoat—1 porringer 0 8 0
1 Cannelier & Tea 0 4 0
1 yard Black Ribbon 0 1 0
1 Pair Shears 0 2 0
\$8 5 0

Nathaniel Hill's Loss.

1 pair Cotton Stockings \$0 8 0
6 Gallons Rum 1 15 0
1 Pair Taylor's Shears 0 0 0
\$2 5 0

To be continued.

QUERIES.

6507. KINNEY. BLACKMAN—Would like to learn ancestry of Jenima Kinney, who married John Blackman at Salem.

I should like to know why John Blackman went to Salem, Mass. for his wife, when he was a native of Prov. or Gloucester, R. I.

According to the records of Salem, Mass., Jenima Kinney was b. Feb. 14, 1692, the oldest child of Henry & Priscilla (Lewis) Kenney.

4 yds New Lining Cloth 0 8 0
1 Stock and Buckle Silver 0 12 0
1 Lawn Handkerchief 0 3 0
\$9 05 0

Rebekah Sheldon's Loss as per Bill \$9 15 6
The Baptist Meeting House Valued at \$30 0 4
The Parsonage House Valued at \$300 8 11
Ebenzer Cole Esq. Loss by the Enemy \$50 Paper Dollars 20 6 0

2 Wollen Shirts—1 Lining 2 2 0
5 Silk Handkerchiefs 1 10 0
2 pair Stockings 0 12 0
1 Swird—1 Cannelier & Tea 1 1 0
\$31 14 0

Belonging to the Town.

8 Muskets—3 Cartouch Boxes \$4 10 0
Ebenzer Cole's Loss as per Bill 5 4 0
Deacon Benjamin Cole's Loss as per Bill \$2 10 0
Leah Hardy's Loss 3 12 0
Elisha Philmay's Loss \$5 6 0
Samuel Luther's Loss 14 11 0

Martin Luther's Loss.

27 yards Hollen \$0 15 0
1 Frock 0 10 0
1 Shirt—2 Handkerchiefs 0 15 0
1 Silk Gown 3 12 0
1 Frock 0 9 0
Damage done the Desk 0 12 0
1 Broad Ax 0 15 0
\$13 14 3

Benajah Cole's Loss.

1 Sheet, New \$0 10 0
James Child 2d's Loss
3 New Sheets \$1 10 0
Widow Abigail Hill's Loss.
One Silver Table Spoon \$0 12 0
1 Hollen Apron—1 Check'd Dillo 0 12 0
1 pair Gold Sleeve Buttons 0 14 0
1 Hollen Handkerchief 0 4 0
1 Check'd Handkerchief 0 3 0
1 Black Pelong Handkerchief 0 6 0
1 Petticoat—1 porringer 0 8 0
1 Cannelier & Tea 0 4 0
1 yard Black Ribbon 0 1 0
1 Pair Shears 0 2 0
\$8 5 0

Nathaniel Hill's Loss.

1 pair Cotton Stockings \$0 8 0
6 Gallons Rum 1 15 0
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To be continued.

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According to the records of Salem, Mass., Jenima Kinney was b. Feb. 14, 1692, the oldest child of Henry & Priscilla (Lewis) Kenney.

Salem Marriage Int. say—

John Blackman & Jenima Kinney of Salem, Int. of marriage—1709 & br. The latter must mean broken, but they were evidently married afterwards though no record of the ceremony has been found other than the above Int.

Did John Blackman's father have any connection with town of Salem, Mass? Perhaps the records of Smithfield might show that he owned land there or had connections of some kind.

Henry Kenney with his wife Priscilla & family removed to Sutton, Mass. where he bought land in 1725 or near that time. No mention is made of dau. Jenima in his will, or in Sutton records, which looks as though Jenima had been married before the departure of the family from Salem.

The other children are all named in the document, which is most peculiar, and must have been one of a series of last testaments made by Henry Kenney.

Should like to find the date of the birth of the oldest son of John & Jenima (Kenney) Blackman, which would solve the question of the marriage date.

In a letter from Mr. John Chandler, Judge of Probate, is a mention of Priscilla "dau. of the late Henry Kenney, who is married to Peter Aldrich of Smithfield, R. I." Which establishes the fact of that marriage without a doubt. They were married in Prov. Perhaps the Blackman marriage might be found in R. I. either Smithfield, Gloucester, or Prov.

There is a descendant of Abner Blackman, the seventh child of John & Jenima living near me, and she has been interested in the family data for a long time. She has the date of Jenima's birth as 1699, and she may be correct. Henry Kenney may have had a second child of the name after the possible death of the oldest child Jenima. And Jenima No. 2 may have been the wife of John Blackman. 1699 would be the more probable date of a wife for a man born in 1660.

According to Austin's Gen. of R. I., John B. was not made freeman until 1708, so he may have been living elsewhere before that time, and if the date of his birth may be correct, he was only 12 years of age when made freeman, which is rather remarkable for even those old times. If he were 21 in 1708, he must have been born about 1687, which would make the date of 1692 right for his wife's age. In those days it was rarely the case for a wife to be older than her husband, though of course there are some instances.

Think the date of 1699 must have been given by my friend, as I have made no note of the authority.

It is known where these people were buried, and can there be any inscriptions found at this late date?—E. W. O.

6508. BLACKMAN—I desire information regarding Stephen Blackman (or Blackmore) as he was formerly spelled. He was married at Woodstock, Connecticut, March 4th, 1773, to Lydia White by the Rev. Abel Leonard. It is quite probable that the family came from Woonsocket, Rhode Island. A daughter of this couple (Stephen and Lydia) was Susanna born February 21, 1790—married to Jesse Kelley—coming soon thereafter to Greenfield, Saratoga, county, New York and from there in 1817 to Western New York. They were my wife's grandparents, and Stephen and Lydia her great grandparents. I have a complete record of that part of her family and when and where Stephen was born and when and where he died.—G. E.

Gracer—There's your trouble, my boy. Now, where's the money?

Boy—Please, it's at the bottom of the can.—Ally Sloper.

CITY OF NEWPORT.

Poll Tax Notice.

ALL VOTERS who have not been assessed a tax on either real or personal estate have been assessed a Poll Tax of \$1, and are hereby notified to call at the office (or send by mail) and pay the same between October 15 and November 15.

The office is open daily from 10:30 a. m. to 1:00 p. m., and on Saturday evenings from 7 to 9 o'clock.

Chapter 200, Sec. 1 of 1-90, and Chap. 47, Sec. 8 of 1886, provide as follows:

"In any case against which a tax is assessed in accordance with the provisions of this chapter shall refuse or neglect to pay the same for thirty days after the same is due, the collector of taxes shall demand the same of each person with twenty-five cents for the cost of such demand; and if any such person upon whom demand is made as aforesaid, shall refuse or neglect to pay such tax, together with the cost of such demand, within five days after the date of such demand, then the collector of taxes shall, unless such tax has been remitted as is hereinafter provided, levy upon the estate of said person and commit him to jail in the county of Providence, there to remain until he shall pay the same and all legal costs, including cost of making the demand aforesaid, or be discharged therefrom in the course of law."

The Supreme Court of the State has recently rendered an opinion sustaining this law in every particular.

H. W. COZZENS, Collector of Taxes, Room 10, City Hall, Newport, R. I., Oct. 12, 1907-10-19-16

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, SC. SHERIFF'S OFFICE, Newport, August 10th, A. D. 1907.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution Number 3745, issued out of the District Court of the First Judicial District of Rhode Island, within and for the County of Newport, on the tenth day of August, A. D. 1907, and returnable to said Court on the tenth day of September, A. D. 1907, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the fourth day of June, A. D. 1907, in favor of Charles F. Bigelow, of Providence, in Rhode Island, plaintiff, and against Herbert Wicker, of Westerly, of Lowell, in Massachusetts, defendant, I have this day at 10 o'clock a. m. past 1 o'clock a. m., levied the said Execution on the right, title and interest which the said defendant, Herbert Wicker, alias, and on the 2nd day of March, A. D. 1907, at 50 minutes past 2 o'clock p. m. (the time of the attaching of said writ), in and to a certain lot, or parcel of land, with all the buildings and improvements thereon, situated in the town of Portsmouth, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the Southwest corner of lot No. 21, on 25 of land back and west, thence running Southerly by George Street, 62 feet, thence running Easterly to high water mark in arm of Seconnet River; thence by high water mark to Southeast corner of said lot No. 31; thence Westerly 22 1/2 feet to point of beginning, and being the northerly half of lot No. 58, or however otherwise the same may be bounded or described.

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on estate at a Public Auction, to be held in the Sheriff's Office, in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, on the 19th day of October, A. D. 1907, at 12 o'clock noon, for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, cost of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

FRANK L. DEBLOIS, Deputy Sheriff.

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FRANK L. DEBLOIS, Deputy Sheriff.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE

BY VIRTUE of the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed, executed by John M. Bodog, of the City of Newport, in the County of Newport and State of Rhode Island, to the Island Savings Bank, a corporation created by law and located in the City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in said State of Rhode Island, bearing date the 1st day of April, A. D. 1897, and recorded in said Island Mortgage Deeds of said Newport, Vol. 32, at page 108, and there being default of the performance and of the conditions contained in said mortgage deed:

There will be sold at public auction, on the premises hereinafter described, in the said City of Newport, on MONDAY, October 21st, 1907, at 12 o'clock noon, all that certain lot or parcel of land, with all the buildings and improvements thereon, situated in said City of Newport, and bounded and described as follows, viz: Westerly, on Bellevue avenue, one hundred twenty-five feet and five inches of a foot (125 5/8) feet; on land now owned or formerly of Charles Lyman, one hundred and twenty (120) feet, then Westerly again, on land now or formerly of Oray P. Knight, one hundred twenty-four feet and five inches of a foot (124 5/8) feet; then Northerly, on said land mentioned land of Knight, one hundred eighty-six feet and three inches of a foot (186 3/4) feet; then Easterly, three hundred twenty feet and two inches of a foot (322 2/5) feet; said measure more or less.

The undersigned hereby gives notice of its intention to bid at said sale.

THE ISLAND SAVINGS BANK, by GEORGE H. PIERCE, President.

Newport, R. I., Oct. 14, 1907-10-14-16

Boston, Chicago, Pittsburg, St. Louis, Kansas City, Denver and Seattle, will extend invitations to the national committee for the national republican convention. Among Republican politicians the impression prevails that the convention will be held in Chicago in the last week in June.

About forty per cent. of the stock of the N. Y. N. H. and H. R. R. Co. is held in Massachusetts and thirty per cent. more is owned in the rest of New England. It would seem that this corporation is still safely a New England institution.

You'll Surely Want One of These Pianos

If You Appreciate High Quality at a Low Price.

Such an exceptional opportunity is seldom offered. Those who have looked in vain elsewhere for a real piano bargain will not be disappointed here.

Included in this offering are several Steinway Pianos, both Grand and Upright, and many other attractive makes.

Music lessons, Winter evenings, home entertainments—all conspire to make the Piano a most essential feature of the household life. And just when the problem of buying looms large our

TWELFTH ANNUAL SALE OF RENTED PIANOS

COMES TO SOLVE IT.

Genuine Bargains—Every One of Them

The instruments mentioned are selected at random from the collection—there are many others equally attractive, too numerous to list completely.

STEINWAY grand, ebonized case, high polish, original price \$800, sale price \$675.

STEINWAY upright, ebonized case, high polish, original price \$700, sale price \$525.

HUME, upright, mahogany case, high polish, original price \$550, sale price \$400.

HUME, upright, ebonized case, high polish, original price \$500, sale price \$375.

GABLER, upright, ebonized case, largest size, original price \$450, sale price \$300.

JEWETT, grand, mahogany case, high polish, original price \$650, sale price \$575.

JEWETT, upright, smallest size, high polish, original price \$400, sale price \$325.

WOODBURY, upright, mahogany case, high polish, original price \$275, sale price \$230.

WOODBURY, upright, walnut case, high polish, original price \$275, sale price \$225.

Every instrument is fully warranted and most convenient terms may be arranged.

Barney's Music Store,
154 THAMES STREET.

A HOUSE TO FURNISH?

Then we invite your attention to the attractiveness of the things we've gathered together for this season's selling. Too much need cannot be paid to the sort of furnishings you put into your home, and never has this stock been so full of just the sort of things you want.

PARLOR FURNITURE.

Half a carload of bright new novelties have just been added to our already immense stock of parlor Furniture and the collection is truly a marvel of beauty. The prices too are extremely moderate—dainty little reception chairs in polished mahogany finish or gold as low as \$3.25, \$3.75 and \$4.75.

Large roomy rocking chairs beautifully designed at \$3.75.

3-piece Parlor Suits gracefully outlined, covered with imported tapestries and as carefully made as any of the higher cost ones, \$35.00.

5-piece Parlor Suits with polished frames upholstered in two tone green velvet with tufted backs, \$30.00.

Every piece has the character and grace that make people remark, "How pretty the parlor is!" That's the sort you want.

A. C. TITUS CO.

225-229 THAMES STREET.

NEWPORT, R. I.

We believe that many of the business people of Newport are coming to the conclusion to boom Newport, either as a summer resort or as an ideal site for manufacture, trading concerns, employing high class labor.

Nature has largely given us the summer colony business, the revenue from the U. S. Government, the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad, and the fishing business.

We believe that the business people of the City are now ready to work for the community's interest on broad, intelligent lines. If this be true the future prosperity of Newport is assured.

We would advise buying land at once. Buy first the right place, see that it is near the center of the city, and that it is high and dry, in a good neighborhood and has a view of the ocean.

We have land which meets all these requirements. It is platted into nice house lots which we can sell you from 3 cents per foot up!

Would be pleased to answer inquiries. (Tel. 5)

WM. E. BRIGHTMAN,

COR. SPRING AND FRANKLIN STREETS, Newport, R. I.

The Telephone Directory

for fall and winter goes to press on

TUESDAY, October 15th.

Leave correction and changes of address with the Contract Department.

PROVIDENCE TELEPHONE CO.

LOCAL CONTRACT OFFICE.

NEWPORT, R. I., 142 SPRING STREET

Boston Excursion Next Thursday

The last excursion of the season to Boston from Newport and stations to Tipton inclusive, at the popular rate of \$1.40 for the round trip, will take place on Thursday next, October 24th.

Don't miss this opportunity for a trip to the Hub and the Great Food Fair, which is attracting thousands of visitors daily to the Mechanics Building, Huntington Avenue.

REVIVAL HYMNS.

A collection of new and standard hymns for Gospel, Social Meetings and Sunday Schools.

Edited by D. B. Towser and C. M. Alexander.

CARR'S,

DAILY NEWS BUILDING.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

Newport, Sc. Office of the Clerk of the Superior Court, Newport, September 27th, A. D. 1907.

WHEREAS, Godfrey Mottet, of the City of Newport, in the County of Newport and State of Rhode Island, has filed a petition in Equity in this office representing that John T. Kenney, of said City of Newport, is indebted to him in the sum of sixty-eight dollars and seventeen cents and interest, according to the account filed with said petitioner for materials furnished and work and labor performed in the construction, erection and repair of a certain building belonging to the said John T. Kenney, which said building is located upon the land hereinafter described, namely: that parcel of land in said City of Newport, bounded Westerly, on Thames Street, fifty feet; Northerly, partly on lands now or formerly of Nathan Hammett, partly on lands now or formerly belonging to the Home for Friendless Children, and partly on lands now or formerly belonging to Joseph T. Howard, one hundred and twenty-two feet; Easterly, on lands now or formerly of William P. Fagan, fifty feet; and Southerly, on South Baptist street, one hundred and twenty-two feet, be sold measure, more or less, or however bounded, described, claiming a lien against the premises above described and the estate of said John T. Kenney therein for said amount with interest and costs, and praying that said lien may be enforced against said lands and buildings and against the right, title or interest that the said John T. Kenney, and in aid to the same of the time the lien is alleged and thereon, and attached thereto, and that the same may be sold in satisfaction of said claim of the petitioner, and all other accounts and demands for which the same is alleged and liable by Chapter 200 of the General Laws and the amendments thereto.

Therefore, notice is hereby given to all persons having a lien or claim against said City of the General